

EIGHT MILLIONS CUT IN ESTIMATES FOR THE NAVY

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

No. 6,036.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper.

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1923

One Penny.

NIECE'S SICK ROOM EVIDENCE IN WELSH MYSTERY



Mrs. Alice Carthy, niece of the dead woman, with Cyril, one of Mrs. Morgan's sons.



Mr. Morgan, the dead woman's husband, giving evidence yesterday at the inquest in the Newport mystery.

MR. MAYER GIVES EVIDENCE



Mr. Edgar Mayer, cited as co-respondent in the petition of the Hon. John Russell for divorce from his wife, went into the witness box yesterday and said the case against him had been concocted by servants, who, he said, had a grudge against him. Other pictures on page 16.



James Lewis and Mrs. Kenvyn, whose evidence he contradicted. Inset, Mrs. Webb (right) the dead woman's sister, and Mrs. Lewis, two witnesses.



Cyril Morgan (left) in witness-chair and Willie Morgan, two sons.

Mrs. Carthy, niece of Mrs. Jenny Morgan, whose mysterious death is being investigated by the coroner at Newport (Mon.), gave evidence yesterday from a couch in the Morgans' house, where she has been ill a few days. Looking very ill, she said she was never suspicious of any tampering with her aunt's food. She denied that Mr. Morgan had given her a watch.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

RUSSELL SUIT: DOCTOR'S AMAZING STORY OF AN IGNORANT WIFE

No Idea About Baby Till
2 Hours Before Birth.

LIKENESS TEST.

Judge: "It Is Not Reliable"—
Jury Inspection To-day.

An amazing statement that he had attended a married woman of twenty-seven, who was ignorant of her condition until two hours before her child was born, was made by Dr. J. B. Mackenzie, of Bedford-square, W.C., a witness in the Russell divorce suit yesterday.

Dr. Mackenzie said the case had occurred since last year's hearing. Mrs. Russell's baby boy will be seen to-day by the jury who are hearing the petition of her husband, the Hon. John Hugo Russell, for a divorce.

Mr. Justice Hill advised the jury that it was unsafe to depend upon the likeness of young children to parents or grandparents.

Denying the charges against him, Mr. Mayer (the co-respondent) declared that Mrs. Russell had only been to his flat twice, and then with another woman. He suggested that someone else was mistaken for her.

MISSING PHOTOGRAPHS.

Mr. Mayer Expresses Opinion That
They Were Stolen.

Mrs. Russell was recalled by Mr. Hastings, K.C., and said that while at Curzon-street she went out to tea only once, and that was with Lady Churchill.

Sir Ellis Humm-Williams, K.C. (for Mr. Mayer): At the end of 1920 were you wearing any hairpins?—Mrs. Russell: No. My hair was bobbed.

Mr. Edgar Jacquard Mayer, the co-respondent, said he was born in America, and was on the New York Stock Exchange. Then he came to England and became a naturalised Englishman. In 1907 he married, and had one child. In 1917 he and his wife separated, and later she got a divorce against him.

Since then his wife had visited his flat, and they also met to discuss the matter of the child. Have you brought photographs you had at your flat in Half-Moon-street?—I have brought some, but others have been stolen.

Have they appeared at this trial?—No. I cannot say that the originals have.

They have disappeared?—Yes.

Is there a photograph of your wife with a dog among them?—Yes.

Take the photograph of Mrs. Russell taken with a dog?—I do not remember ever having seen it before.

Did you ever have it in your rooms?—Certainly not.

Had you a photograph of Mrs. Russell in evening dress?—Yes, but I think it was stolen by Crane (a witness) with the others.

DINING-CAR MEETING.

Describing his war service, Mr. Mayer said he started as a civilian and ended by being a captain.

He first met Mrs. Russell in the dining car of the train from Paris, when they got into conversation. On their arrival, he helped her with her luggage.

At the end of October he took her to tea at the Carlton Hotel.

Afterwards she wrote him from Switzerland, mentioning that she thought of starting a dress-making business.

About June, 1920, on her return, a gentleman in his City office named Evers formed the company for Mrs. Russell under his supervision.

He became a director and subscribed £25 lbs. in order to qualify, but did not receive any remuneration. The company never declared a dividend.

Sir Ellis: Tell us about the bath incident.—A few days after Mr. and Mrs. Russell moved in at Curzon-street Mrs. Russell remarked in the presence of her husband: "Is it not a nuisance we shall not be able to have a bath for a week?" I jokingly said, "You and your husband had better have a bath at my place. I am away all day."

(Continued on page 15.)

"MEN LIKE GODS."

The well-worn theory of an idealised socialism forms the basis of Mr. H. G. Wells' latest book, "Men Like Gods," published by Messrs. Cassell. The story, which tells of a Mr. Barnstaple, who, feeling the need for a complete change of environment, unaccountably found himself transferred to another sphere, would serve excellently to while away a tedious railway journey. It is not, however, worthy of Mr. Wells at his best, or even his second best.

FATAL FEAR OF BURGLARS.

Nervous since burglars entered the house nine months ago, Rachel Rickel, nineteen, of Dalton, swallowed a fatal dose of poison, it was stated yesterday at the inquest.

OUR BEAUTY ISSUE.

Pictures for You to Judge
on Monday.

PRIZE PARTICULARS.

Interest in *The Daily Mirror* £2,500 Beauty Competition increases as the day draws nearer for the first selection of photographs to be published. These will appear next Monday with the first voting coupon.

Photographs for the first selection must be posted to-day.

The many charming child studies will severely test our readers' skill as beauty judges. The method of judging by popular vote, and other important details concerning the contest, will appear in next Monday's issue of *The Daily Mirror*. Every reader should make a special point of securing a copy, and learn how they may win the weekly forecast prize of £100.

All photographs entered for the competition must have written on the back the name, age and address of the entrant, together with the section for which the photograph is entered.

Photographs should be addressed to The Editor, "The Daily Mirror," Beauty Competition, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.4. If a suitable stamped addressed envelope or wrapper accompanies the photograph it will be returned at the close of the competition.

ARRESTS IN FOUR CITIES

Matlock Story of Alleged Income Tax
Rebate Claims Frauds.

Following an arrest made in Matlock, it is reported that a number of other arrests have been made in London, Manchester, Doncaster and Sheffield of persons alleged to have been concerned in an extensive conspiracy to defraud the Inland Revenue by false claims for rebate in income-tax.

The persons arrested, one of whom is a woman, will, it is stated, be brought up to-day.

TO TRAP MR. ASQUITH.

Cambridge Kidnapping Plot That
Went Wrong—Bogus Telegram.

A determined attempt to "kidnap" Mr. Asquith and prevent him from delivering his important speech at the Liberal dinner in Cambridge on Wednesday was revealed yesterday.

The secretary of the University Liberal Club received a telegram, purporting to come from Mr. Asquith regretting that he would be unable to attend the dinner owing to indisposition.

The club officials proceeded to the railway station, where they found a party of undergraduates waiting with motor-cars. With the railway officials' assistance they managed to get to Mr. Asquith first, and he was conducted to King's College.

The suggestion is that the plotters intended to impersonate the club officials and drive Mr. Asquith somewhere into the country.

EQUERRY IN CAR SMASH.

No News of Prince Henry Being
Involved in Accident.

There was a report yesterday that Prince Henry was involved in a motor-car accident, near Banbury, on Wednesday night, but no one was hurt.

With reference to the report, the Press Association states that it was officially informed that Captain Sebright, Equerry to his Royal Highness, was concerned in a mishap in the London area that night and sustained some injury as the result of the overturning of a car.

Happily Captain Sebright's injuries are not permanent or serious.

Prince Henry is quartered at Weedon, but up to last evening no news had been received at Buckingham Palace of any accident in which he was concerned.

THE PETS AS ACTORS.

700 Children to See Pip, Squeak and
Wilfred in "You'd Be Surprised."

There will be plenty of fun for the 700 poor children who are being invited by Pip, Squeak and Wilfred, the famous *Daily Mirror* pets, to a matinee of "You'd Be Surprised," at Covent Garden, on Thursday next.

The pets will appear on the stage during the final scene, when George Robey will chat with them.

This will be broadcasted by the British Broadcasting Company, so that little boys and girls throughout the country will have an opportunity of listening to the famous comedian. George Robey says he can talk to Squeak in her own language. Everyone is wondering what Squeak will say in reply.

OLD RUGBY PLAYER'S FRAUD.

Pleading guilty, Alfred Llewellyn, for twenty-five years vice-president of the Welsh Rugby Union, was sentenced to fifteen months' imprisonment at Glamorgan Assizes yesterday for embezzling £4,800.

LIBERAL FUSION.

Mr. Lloyd George's New Step
to Secure Unity.

BOTH WINGS "FREE."

A meeting of the leaders on both sides [of the Liberal Party], if conducted with a sincere desire to reach concord, must do good. Any questions on subjects supposed to constitute an obstacle could be answered at such a consultation. . . . So far, I have received no answer to my suggestion of a friendly conference, which still stands.

Thus, in a reply to Major C. Entwistle, who wrote inquiring his attitude to Mr. Asquith's speech on Liberal reunion, has Mr. Lloyd George repeated his offer to meet the Independent Liberal leaders.

"Coalition was slaughtered at the Carlton Club in October," says the ex-Premier in declaring that National Liberals are free to act with "Wee Frees" in the Commons, and he adds: "No Liberal ought, as a condition of reunion, to be asked to change his opinions as to the policy of the Coalition. This follows as an essential corollary, without it reunion would be a farce." Mr. Lloyd George says the idea of a Centre Party has been abandoned.

The ex-Premier's correspondent, is believed to be full of promise for reunion, and it is regarded as eminently satisfactory.

If it was stated in the lobby last night that Mr. Lloyd George would be prepared to accept the leadership of Mr. Asquith, although this question is not likely to be raised in the immediate future.

It can now be stated that no political ties exist between Mr. Lloyd George and the Conservative ex-Ministers who are not in the present Government.

The situation will be further considered on Monday at the Commons by the seven M.P.s who signed the recent manifesto in favour of union.

"ONE EXCITING NIGHT."

Griffith Mystery Film at the New
Oxford—"Harnessing" a Cyclone.

By Our Film Critic.

After the mystery play the mystery film.

Mr. D. W. Griffith has given us something quite new in cinematography in "One Exciting Night," produced last night at the New Oxford Theatre, in which he has successfully adapted the American drama of thrills to the screen.

It is the custom in the theatre, the audience is requested not to reveal the ultimate secret of the plot, which contains a full allowance of hair-raising moments. There is also a dramatic love story and a strongly coloured element.

The climax of the film is an extremely realistic cyclone scene, photographed during the progress of a New York "super" storm.

The piece is well acted. Carol Dempster is a heroine, but the hit of the film is the brilliant comedy work of Porter Strong as a love-sick coon and Miss Irma Harrison as his sweetheart.

MOVE TO SAVE BOB.

Appeal Being Prepared to Save Pet
Dog Under Death Sentence.

In a London maisonnette yesterday a young Airedale dog—Bob by name—rumped with a little girl, quite unconscious of the fact that he is under sentence of death.

Bob has committed, according to those who have seen him, three terrible offences. He is said to have knocked down an old woman in the street, "flown" at two men, and, finally, to have given a policeman what was described in the witness-box as "a day for the old-fashioned look."

The *Daily Mirror* tried to discover if Bob was such a ferocious dog that he ought to undergo

An important announcement of interest to all our readers will be made in to-morrow's issue on this page. Watch for it.

the lethal chamber sentence passed upon him by the Macclesfield-street magistrate.

Mr. Ian Stuart, his milliner owner, said Bob would not harm a mouse.

The *Daily Mirror* understands that, on the strength of Bob's good character steps will probably be taken to lobby the Canine Defence League to lodge an appeal.

BOAT RACE 1st, LITIGATION 2nd.

Mr. G. O. Nickalls, president of the O.U.B.C., figured at Wandsworth County Court when Lord Harington yesterday adjourned a motor collision case until after the Boat Race.

A day at the County Court would cause a serious interruption in Mr. Nickalls' training, it was stated, and it was most important that the crew should not be interrupted.

VANISHED WIFE OF EX-CAPTAIN.

Search in Two Continents
for Lovely Brunette.

MYSTERY MESSAGES.

London Hotel Clues Which
Brought No Result.

In two continents search is being made for a British ex-officer's beautiful wife, who disappeared after Christmas.

She is Mrs. Carmen Williams, whose husband, Mr. L. S. Williams, lives with his parents in Park-crescent, Bath.

He last saw her in December, when she set off on a visit to Germany.

Apparently she returned to this country, but the only clue to her movements is a series of puzzling messages to her husband.

ON WAY TO GERMANY.

Puzzling News That Missing Wife Is
Seriously Ill.

Mr. Williams was formerly on the Staff of the Rhine Army, being Inspector of Mechanical Transport.

Nearly four years ago he was married to Miss Carmen Lumb, of Wiesbaden, Germany, a dark, handsome girl with Spanish and German blood in her veins. There is a child aged two.

Two days before last Christmas Mrs. Williams went to Germany to visit a friend. She never reached her destination.

The next her husband heard of her was when he received two messages urging him to go to Dover at once with the child.

One of the messages had been sent by wireless from the cross-Channel boat, Princess Elizabeth. The second was a telegram from Dover. In the meantime he received two strange letters addressed from the Grosvenor and Russell hotels in London.

VAIN HOTEL SEARCH.

Another curious message, written in the third person, stated that Mrs. Williams was seriously ill at the Hotel Russell.

When the alarmed husband hurried to London he could find no trace of her at the hotels, or at Dover or Winchester, where they had lived.

Since then Mr. Williams has heard nothing further of his wife.

"The more I search for her," he said yesterday, "the more the mystery deepens. She was passionately fond of me and the child."

Mrs. Williams is twenty-five and 5ft. 5in. tall. When she set off on her journey she was wearing a seal-skin coat with long furs. The name Len is engraved on her wedding ring.

TELEGRAMS TO JUDGE.

Illness Plea of "Best Dressed Woman
in London" Not Accepted.

Judgment was reserved till next week by Mr. Justice McCardie yesterday in the action in which Captain Nash, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square, was sued by Captain Sears, costermonger, and Buckingham-gate, London, for £257 7s., alleged to be due for dresses supplied to Mrs. Nash.

Captain Nash, who said it was his wife's ambition to be the best dressed woman in London, pleaded that his wife had no authority to pledge his credit.

The Judge: A telegram which reached me yesterday, and which I deem it my duty to read in court, states: "Impossible for me to come to England and deny lies told by my husband in the Callot Sours case. Have not the necessary money for counsel and travelling expenses. Please let me give my evidence in Paris—Jean Nash."

She forgave to mention the illness in her telegram to me.

The Judge read another telegram which he had received, and added: "I do not mention one or two earlier telegrams which I have received. These episodes emphasise the mistrust that I feel in the desire of Mrs. Nash to come to London at all. In my view she will not come to London. She is afraid of cross-examination and this illness, I think, is a mere invention. It is one excuse out of several."

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OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

To-day's Weather.—London: Wind north-east; mainly fair. South-East England: Moderate temperature; rather cold on east coast. Lighting-up time, 6.51 p.m.

New Drink Bill, to bar sale of liquor to all under eighteen, will be debated to-day in the Commons.

London Vicar Dies in Bed.—The Rev. D. Thomas, vicar of St. Katherine's, Rotherhithe, and a member of Bermondsey Board of Guardians, was found yesterday dead in bed.

No Pension Increases.—The Government could not grant any pension increases at present, said Mr. Bonar Law last night to a State Pensioners National Committee deputation.

OVER £8,000,000 REDUCTION IN NAVY ESTIMATES

Cuts Based on Washington Treaty—Britain's "Scrap Ships" Example.

20,000 FEWER MEN—NO NEW SCHEMES.

£31,000,000 Drop in Two Years—Axe on Headquarters Expenses—Air Estimates Up by £1,100,000.

Navy Estimates for the year 1923-24, details of which were issued yesterday, show a reduction of £8,075,492 on the present year.

Gross estimates total £61,401,165. Expenditure on two new battleships has partly neutralised the "cuts" made, and the actual reduction in the effective votes is £4,600,000.

In an explanatory statement attention is drawn to the fact that the estimates are based on the assumption that the Washington Treaty will be effectively ratified by the Powers that signed it.

Air Estimates show an increase of £1,116,000. The Estimate for Mesopotamia is £4,269,000, and for Palestine £772,000.

£4,000,000 FOR SHIPS FIVE BRIDESMAIDS ONLY
THAT MINIMISES CUTS. AT DUKE'S WEDDING.

Claim That Rigid Economy Has Been Exercised.

AIR ESTIMATES UP.

The gross Navy Estimates for 1923-24 are given as £61,401,165, compared with £69,476,657 for 1922-23 and £92,519,869 for 1921-22—a reduction of £8,075,492 on the present year and £31,118,704, or 33.1-3 per cent. over the two years.

The net estimates amount to £58,000,000, as compared with £64,883,700 and £83,444,000 respectively, a corresponding reduction of £25,444,000 or 39 per cent. over the same period.

In an explanatory statement, Mr. L. S. Amery, the First Lord of the Admiralty, emphasises the fact that the estimates have been prepared on the assumption that the Naval Treaty concluded at Washington will be effectively ratified by all the signatory Powers.

None of the Great Powers, however, has so far followed the example of Britain, which, in anticipation of the general ratification of the Treaty, has already sold or broken up practically all the capital ships to be scrapped under the Treaty.

This has already secured large economies, but the laying down at the end of last year of the two new battleships, Nelson and Rodney—the last which under the agreement can be laid down before 1931—has considerably neutralised the substantial reductions made in the effective Votes.

NO FURTHER BUILDING.

The expenditure on those two capital ships during next year is expected to amount to upwards of £4,000,000.

The actual reduction in the effective votes is over £4,600,000, and, as it is claimed, can be made possible by the most rigid economy.

No new ships will be laid down next year, but a small sum has been taken for preparatory work on a submarine.

The reduction of the personnel of the Fleet by 20,000 officers and men, already foreshadowed, is expected to be complete by April 1.

The personnel to be voted is 99,500. There is a reduction of £140,000 on headquarters staff

MORE FOR THE AIR.

Increase of £1,116,000 Expected—Big Mesopotamian Increase.

The Air Service Estimates issued yesterday show a total net estimated expenditure for 1923-24 of £12,011,000, as against £10,895,000 in 1922-23; increase £1,116,000.

There is an increase in personnel of from 31,176 in 1922-23 to 33,000 in 1923-24, and in pay and allowances of officers and men of £378,000.

The estimated cost of the Air Services in Palestine and Iraq (Mesopotamia) in 1923-24 is:—
Mesopotamia, £4,269,000.
Palestine, £772,000.

The figures show an increase of £1,301,000 for Iraq and £7,000 for Palestine.

Allowing for reductions in war liabilities, the true increase on air services other than those in the Middle East is £1,550,000. This is due to the scheme of expansion for home defence, and additions to the strength of the Air Force units allocated for co-operation with the Navy.

The estimate for civil aviation is down £77,000 from £364,000 in 1922-23 to £287,000 in 1923-24.

TURKS' PEACE OFFER TO-MORROW.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Thursday.

A telegram from Ankara states that the Council of Commissioners yesterday drafted the principal portion of the Turkish proposals for the revision of the Draft Treaty of Lausanne.

Probably the completed document will be presented to the Allied High Commissioners on Saturday.—Reuter.

Bride Like y to Choose Her Dress This Week-End.

MODELS FROM PARIS.

The bridesmaids at the marriage of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon on April 26 at Westminster Abbey will be only five in number. Their names are understood to be:

Lady Katherine Hamilton, youngest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Abercorn.
Lady Diamond Hardinge, only daughter of Lord Hardinge of Penshurst.

The Hon. Cecilia Lyon, sister of the bride.

The Hon. Elizabeth Elphinstone, daughter of Lord and Lady Elphinstone, and niece of the bride, and (probably)

Lady May Cambridge, daughter of the Marquis of Cambridge and niece of the Queen.

The bride will be given away by her father, Lord Strathmore, and the Prince of Wales will act as one of the bridegroom's two supporters.

Neither before nor after the ceremony will there be a grand reception. An informal wedding breakfast at the bride's home in Bruton-street will be attended by members of both families.

The dresses of the bride and bridesmaids have not yet been chosen, but the most beautiful models that Paris dressmakers can create will arrive in London to-morrow.

These will be sent direct to the bride's own dressmakers, and copies will then be made of the dress chosen.

The City Corporation's wedding gift, a service of silver dishes made in 1776, was on view yesterday at the Guildhall, E.C.

G. H. H. LASCELLES, ESQ.

Three Names Which Will Be Conferred on Son of Princess Mary.

Princess Mary's son, it was announced yesterday, is to be named:—

George Henry Hubert Lascelles.

The christening takes place on March 25 at Goldsbrough Hall, Yorkshire. Princess Mary and her son leave London to-morrow.

Henry is to be given to the baby because it is Viscount Lascelles' first name as well as that of the paternal grandfather, the Earl of Harewood, while Hubert was the name of the second Marquis of Clanricarde, who made Viscount Lascelles his heir.

Princess's Racing Colours.—The Prince of Wales has registered his colours—red, blue sleeves, black cap—for 1923 under National Hunt Rules, and has entered Kinlark (presented to him in Australia) at the Melton Hunt Steeplechase.

NO NOTE OF PROTEST.

Britain's Verbal Representations to France—New Towns Occupied.

It was learned last night that no British Note of protest has been sent to France, but that verbal representations were made pointing out the difficulties created for the British authorities in the Rhineland by the French occupation of strips of territory lying between the Coblenz and Cologne bridgeheads.

In reply to a Reichstag statement by the German Chancellor, the French Government issued a Note yesterday stating that the only reparations offer made by Germany was one received by the League of Nations. It was decided unanimously that the German Note was not worth examining.

French troops have occupied Knittlingen, Dornmund and Rheinau.

British Traders' Position.—In a letter to Captain Wedgwood Benn, M.P., the Cologne Chamber of Commerce outline a scheme, involving French concessions, to prevent grave loss to British traders in occupied Germany.



Major-General Shoubridge, whose appointment as Commisat at Sandhurst is announced.



Mr. Justice Bray, who was unable to continue his work in King's Bench Division.

LABOUR M.P.S DINE WITH THE KING AND QUEEN.

Notable Gathering at Lord and Lady Astor's House.

ROOMS LIKE SPRING BOWER.

Several prominent Labour leaders and their wives were among the guests invited to meet the King and Queen, who dined last night with Lord and Lady Astor at 4, St. James'-square.

The Labour Party guests included Mr. J. B. Clynes, M.P., deputy chairman of the Labour Party, and Mrs. Clynes, Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. Philip Snowden, M.P., and Mrs. Snowden.

Lady Astor had superintended a most artistic and effective scheme of floral decorations.

The rooms were converted into veritable gardens of spring flowers, such as daffodils, cinerarias, wistaria and primroses, and the oval-shaped dining tables were bedecked with growing primroses and beautiful spring tulips skilfully grouped.

The King and the Queen, who wore a charming dress of eau de nil with diamond ornament, were received in the entrance hall by Lord and Lady Astor.

Lady Astor was wearing a charming dress of old gold, and her diamond ornaments included a very fine tiara.

The King and the men guests wore knee breeches, but the Labour members did not make this concession to custom. They appeared in plain evening dress.

In addition to the main table, at which the King and Queen sat with their host and hostess, there were a number of smaller tables, so that the guests sat in a series of groups.

Other invited guests included the American Ambassador, the Prime Minister, Lord and Lady Salisbury, the Speaker and Mrs. Whiteley.

THE KING'S LABOUR GUESTS.

Four Leaders to Dine at Buckingham Palace Next Thursday.

Four of the Labour leaders in Parliament—Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, Mr. Clynes, Mr. J. H. Thomas and Mr. Snowden—have accepted an invitation to dine with the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace next Thursday, writes *The Daily Mirror* political correspondent.

On the day following a number of Labour members will attend an afternoon party at Buckingham Palace.

TO SUCCEED MAJOR HILLS.

Hon. F. S. Jackson Likely to Fill Vacant Treasury Post.

The most important position in the Government remaining unfilled is that of Financial Secretary to the Treasury.

The general impression in the Lobby last night was that it will be offered to Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. F. S. Jackson, the Financial Secretary to the War Office, writes our Parliamentary correspondent.

The post has been considered vacant by the resignation of Major Hills consequent upon his defeat at Liverpool.

Colonel Jackson was for several years the captain of the famous Yorkshire cricket eleven.

Mr. Ronald McNell, the Under-Secretary for Foreign Affairs, is expected to succeed Sir William Joynson-Hicks, the new Postmaster-General, as Director of the Overseas Trade Department.

Mr. Neville Chamberlain paid his first official visit to the Ministry of Health yesterday and conferred with the permanent officials.

It is now expected that the second reading of the Rent Control Bill will be postponed until after Easter. In view of the strong representations made to the Government, it is expected that the policy of gradual decontrol will be abandoned.

PARIS TO ATHENS IN 18 HOURS.

Mr. Alan Cobham, chief pilot of the De Havilland Cobham, has flown from Paris to Athens in eighteen hours, says Reuter. Brindisi to Athens took four hours.

To-day Mr. Cobham will attempt to fly with a passenger from Athens to Sollum, on the African coast, a distance of 470 miles.

SICK-ROOM EVIDENCE IN NEWPORT MYSTERY.

Dead Woman's Niece Tells Story Lying on Couch.

MR. MORGAN IN BOX.

Prepared Milk Beverages Only for Wife.

There was a remarkable development yesterday in the Newport inquest on Mrs. Jenny Morgan when the coroner and jury adjourned to the Morgans' house to hear the evidence of Mrs. Alice Carthy, who is lying ill there.

Mrs. Carthy, the dead woman's niece, had to leave the coroner's court some days ago owing to sudden illness.

Before the adjournment Mr. Morgan gave evidence concerning events prior to his wife's mysterious death on January 22.

Medical experts have stated that Mrs. Morgan died from arsenical poisoning. The inquiry will be resumed to-day.

At an earlier stage, in yesterday's proceedings James Lewis said that he was present on January 22 when Mr. Morgan told Mrs. Kenyon that his wife had asked Mrs. Carthy to go and look after the place.

The Foreman: Did you hear Morgan say his wife was dead?—No, he did not say it.

"GIFT OF GOLD WATCH."

Mrs. Kenyon was recalled, and declared that the statement made by Lewis was absolutely untrue. "I am absolutely sure," she said, "that Morgan told me his wife was dead."

Mrs. Edith Vera Henderson said that about Christmas-time Mrs. Carthy showed her a gold wristlet watch and told her that her mother had given her the money to buy it.

Mr. Hubert James Morgan, the dead woman's husband, then entered the witness-box.

About mid-December, Mr. Morgan said, he prepared some of his wife's diet, "but only malted milk, milk, hot milk and water, and hot water."

During his wife's illness his son Cyril ordered the food for the whole family.

Mr. Morgan said he knew that his wife was dying shortly before he went out on the morning of January 22. It was not true that he told Mrs. Kenyon that morning that his wife was dead.

Did you tell Mrs. Kenyon that it was your wife's last wish that Alice should go to look after her?—Not her last wish. It was an arrangement.

The Coroner: Oh, it is an arrangement now. Mr. Morgan: Six weeks before my wife asked her to go.

Did you say that it was your wife's wish before she died?—Yes; (quickly) No.

He added that he had never bought Mrs. Carthy a watch.

JURY'S CHARABANC TRIP.

The party from the court then went in a charabanc to the mother's house. In a sitting-room they found Mrs. Carthy lying on a couch wrapped up in a red dressing jacket. She looked flushed and ill.

Speaking in a low voice, she told the coroner of the early stages of her aunt's illness. On December 16, she said, Mrs. Morgan asked her to get a chicken, which she did.

When she went to her aunt's house about 7 p.m. that day she found Mrs. Morgan had had a very bad turn. Her face and mouth were drawn up and twisting.

That night Mrs. Morgan had a little malted milk prepared alternately by Mrs. Webb (her sister) and by witness. There was table salt in the cupboard where the malted milk was kept. On January 13, Mrs. Carthy continued, her aunt said to her, "Will you look after Gwendia and the boys and your Uncle Bert, and do the same as if I were alive."

Mrs. Carthy said that once she noticed the arrowroot looked dirty, and did not use it. Mrs. Morgan had never complained that the milk or the arrowroot was wrong.

With regard to the gold wristlet watch, Mrs. Carthy said she bought it herself at a local jeweller's, and she produced the receipt. It was not a present from Mr. Morgan.

CHAMPAGNE RAID.

Seizure of Wines in Washington—Society People as Customers.

WASHINGTON, Thursday.

A raid on a fashionable apartment house to-day resulted in the seizure of several thousand dollars worth of wines and liquors, which were piled up in two rooms, ceiling high.

Among the seizures were many cases, each bottle bearing a label stating that it had been used as evidence against a certain New York liquor dealer.

It was here that liquor is frequently reaped by the prohibition officers or the police are finding their way to the "bootleggers of the capital."

The lessee of the apartments is held on heavy bond for change of liquor selling. The contraband includes champagne, retailing at 20dols. a bottle. The police found a list of customers, which includes many prominent members of Washington society.—Reuter.

When you see the early rhubarb in the shops, think of **PETERKIN** REAL EGG **CUSTARD**

For Rhubarb and Peterkin go together. The delicious creamy sweetness of Peterkin is an excellent foil to the tartness of the rhubarb, and the combination forms a delightful, health-giving and sustaining food for the early springtime. Don't forget that Peterkin Custard is made from REAL eggs—that's why it is superior in flavour and food value.

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This refined herbal balm soaks into the tiny pores or breathing holes of the skin and thereby cures disease at its roots by purifying the whole tissue. It is the rare herbal extracts composing Zam-Buk (and the absence of animal fat) that explain its marvellous medicinal efficacy.

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hot to morrow
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pickle in the
World.

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No. 2

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Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 1923.

NEW HOUSING POLICY?

APPARENTLY the Government have still no definite views about the period and the extent of decontrol in housing.

Yet it seems also that Mr. Bonar Law keeps an open mind.

He is in fact waiting to see what the new Health Minister will say. He is going to "consult with" Mr. Neville Chamberlain.

May we interpret this as a strong hint to Mr. Chamberlain to say something very different from the remarks of his unfortunate predecessor, Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen? May we hope that he will say something intelligible, something definite?

That is the prayer of all parties—even of Mr. Bonar Law's own supporters.

The London Tory M.P.s who met him at the House of Commons said that they "did not so much mind what the date of decontrol was so long as it was announced definitely and at once."

Sir Kingsley Wood, on the same day, remarked that the great need of the hour was a distinct and unequivocal declaration by the Government of their housing policy.

It obviously remains for Mr. Neville Chamberlain to save the wobblers' faces. They can bury their differences and go back upon their blunders by explaining that they thought otherwise once, but that their new Health Minister has now put them to rights and helped them to make up their minds.

CRUELTY CASES.

WE are glad to see that magistrates appear at last to be waking up to the need for a greater severity in sentences for cruelty to animals.

A wretch at Bristol has actually been condemned to six weeks' hard labour for torturing a cat.

Hitherto a typical sentence for such villainy would have been a reproof and a nominal fine.

Cruelty, as we have often pointed out, is a crime treated with amazing lightness by the law: treated, indeed, almost with indifference, when you consider the severity with which offences against property and "morals" are visited.

Lately, several magistrates have remarked upon the efficacy of the "cat" as a deterrent. If that punishment is ever justified, it should be applied to such cases as this at Bristol.

THE HIGHBROW WIFE.

DEAN INGE, who is always making pessimistic discoveries, has just found out, with the help of statistics, that women who take degrees at Oxford often remain unmarried after this display of mental agility.

It may be so. It may be that silly men dread the educated woman. But we need not on that account condemn degrees for women, or urge all girls with intellectual ambitions to feign imbecility lest they should remain single.

Lots of women, we know, cannot hope to get married; and these "superfluous" ones are sometimes blamed for not attempting to fit themselves for other careers.

Yet when they do so, by getting themselves educated properly, illogical men turn upon them and say: "Be careful! If you read history and political economy nobody will ever marry you!"

To which, very properly, the "blue-stocking" may reply: "Quite possibly nobody would ever marry me anyhow. Meanwhile, my education has given me something better to think about than the task of attracting men who don't like clever women."

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Do Men Marry Clever Women?—Housing and Decontrol—Which Is the Conceited Sex?—Gallery Rowdies.

DECONTROL.

WITH regard to the proposition of handing over the power of decontrol to the local authorities, this idea is absolutely useless, as nowhere in Great Britain is there an adequate supply of houses to let.

Allow me to point out also that many of the "local authorities" are themselves landlords in the suburbs, while in parts of the country (where the feudal system still prevails to a great extent) what would the result be to tenants there?

Hillfield-park, Muswell Hill.

JUSTICE.

THE CONCEITED SEX?

THE conceit of some women resembles that of the parvenu. Having just reached the status of equality with the other sex, they are

GALLERYVITES.

AS a rule, people who witness the first performance of a play from a gallery are a very "queer crowd." They seem to be one large circle of acquaintances, and at the end of the play hiss and boo, whether the play is good or bad—merely to look conspicuous.

They think they gain an air of importance by doing this, and so make others believe that they know what good and bad acting is.

A FIRST NIGHTER.

MONEY OR ART?

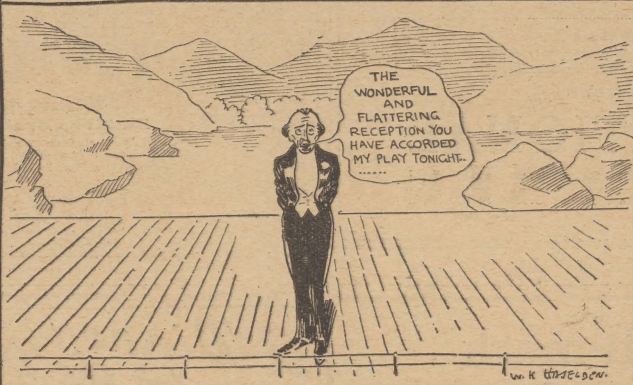
AMAZING public interest has followed the discovery of a royal tomb in Egypt. It has raised a hope that the masses were at last awakening to beauty and art, and some have even predicted a second Renaissance, in which the

WHY MAKE SPEECHES ON FIRST NIGHTS?

THE AUTHOR LEARNING HIS FIRST-NIGHT SPEECH



THE AUDIENCE ON THE FIRST NIGHT



Especially prepared ones. You never know if the audience will take the play as you hoped they would.

overcome with misplaced pride and assume that man can teach them nothing more.

Often have I been incensed by the exasperating "arguments" of young girls in ordinary conversation.

I suppose we shall have to wait until bitter experience brings women back to their former common sense!

ELDERLY.

EDUCATED WOMEN.

DEAN INGE quoted some enlightening figures at the Mansion House on Wednesday.

He stated that out of 12,007 women students that had passed out of Oxford only 657 had become married.

Are the men frightened of girls who write B.A. or M.A. after their names? Is education "a nuisance" poisoning the female mind as regards family ties?

It is essential that this question should be elucidated for the future of the race, since the number of "undergraduates" is steadily increasing.

Richmond.

S. L. THOMSON.

"THE MYSTERY WIFE."

IN my opinion, your correspondent "H. T. L." is quite at sea on this subject.

After being married for fifty years, it seems very curious that I am to regard the wife of my choice as an "enigma." I cannot accept the "doctrine."

I have understood her well for that long period of married life. I understand her always, and shall continue to do so. She will say the same of me.

M. H. L.

entire population of the world will take part. Tut-an-ah Amen's sepulchre, however, was only hailed with rapture because it was the romantic unearthing of a buried treasure valued at £3,000,000 and more.

We are living in a money-grabbing age, and another artistic Renaissance is still far away.

ARCHAEOLOGIST.

ONE MUST DRESS WELL

WHETHER one likes it or no, one must be well-dressed.

As a young man applying for a job, I was not long in noticing that no attention whatever was paid to my requests if I came to an interview with ordinary working clothes on.

Whenever I wore my best suit I found more encouragement and sympathy.

Is it enough for an employer to see that you need a job badly for him to refuse it? Or is it that he is impressed favourably by a tidy, carefully-prepared appearance?

At any rate, one must be faultlessly attired nowadays.

A CLERK.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 8.—Primroses and polyanthus are some of the most welcome of spring flowers. In order to obtain a large number of plants for setting out next autumn seed should be sown as soon as possible, since these flowers germinate slowly. Sow in boxes of light soil and place in a warm house or cold frame.

Early in the summer the seedlings must be pricked out into a shady bed in the open and kept watered during dry weather.

E. F. T.

WOMEN'S CHANCES AT THE UNIVERSITIES.

A PLEA FOR FAIR TREATMENT IN EDUCATION.

By ARTHUR J. IRELAND.

THE development of the "higher education for women movement" at Oxford University is like the growth of the proverbial grain of mustard seed.

When it began it was so small that it was scarcely perceptible, but it has sprung up into a vigorous, self-supporting organism; and it is destined, before long, to become one of the great reforming influences of the age.

But a few years ago the only women learners at Oxford were a brave band of earnest students who were without funds and without a recognised place of study.

According to Professor Gilbert Murray, who is an able and ardent champion of the movement, the only capital they possessed was a pony and a cart in which they could drive to the rooms of the few tutors who were willing to teach them.

To-day there are five colleges for women in the University, and their members enjoy full university privileges, in striking contrast to the sex disabilities which still prevail at Cambridge. But as the colleges, which are unendowed, are poor, being entirely supported by the fees of the students, progress is very difficult.

The important campaign which has now been started to raise the sum of £185,000 to provide an endowment fund for women's education at Oxford, is the first serious effort that has been made to place the colleges for women on a sound and permanent foundation.

At present, as already stated, they have practically no income, their revenue being derived from the fees of the students, so the authorities are confronted by a choice between the raising of the fees by about 50 per cent. and the curtailing of their activities.

NO SEX RIVALRY!

There can be no question as regards the alternative which should be chosen.

Curtailment cannot be contemplated, but it is problematical whether the added expense can be met by the majority of the students. One thing is, unfortunately, certain—namely, that an increase of the costs would exclude a great many of the most capable and most deserving girl undergraduates.

The entry of women into the labour market is an accomplished fact, and provision for the new conditions must be made.

Law, medicine, teaching—to name but a few examples, chosen at random—necessitate a higher education than was within the reach of the average girl in the past; and the existing deficiencies must be made good in the interests of the nation.

Common justice—apart altogether from any question of sex chivalry—demands that equal rights in the schools and in the universities, as in the labour market, shall be accorded to women.

If women can beat men in open competition, so much the worse for men! But the unpalatable contingency must be faced as a fact.

It should, of course, act as a spur to increased male effort; but, certainly, it does not justify a wilfully obstructionist policy, or even an attitude of rather contemptuous indifference to what is, undoubtedly, one of the most significant and one of the most remarkable developments of the day.

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Palm Toffee stands above all. Its delicious creamy flavour captivates all tastes. It is manufactured under ideal conditions from the purest ingredients. Ask your confectioner for some to-day. Remember the price 4 ozs. 4d. (or in wrapped Maltaway pieces 4 ozs. 5d.)





Hon. Pamela Boscawen, daughter of Kathleen Lady Falkmouth and sister of the present peer.



Mr. A. G. Gardiner, whose "Life of Sir William Harcourt" was published yesterday.

THE HOUSING DECISION.

Downing-Street Amenities—Pictures and Painters—New Literary Review.

PRIVATE MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT think that the Government will compromise on the housing crisis and decide to decontrol all houses in 1925. This would give the middle-class house a respite of twelve months. But will anything be done in the meantime to facilitate the provision of new houses or the "release" of old ones? The holding up of houses for sale at exorbitant prices and the compulsion to purchase furniture and fittings aggravate the position.

Londonderry House Parties.

Lord and Lady Londonderry are rapidly following up one party with another, and entertainments at Londonderry House are becoming quite a feature of this season. There was another big sit-down supper there the other night, at which sedate Ambassadors mingled with the young dancing set.

A Disciplinarian.

The next centenary to look out for is that of the Earl of Saint Vincent, who died on March 14, 1823. His fame rests less on the naval victory from which he took his title than on his restoration of naval discipline after the Spithead and Nore mutinies. He put down, with special severity, a mutiny on the Marlborough, off Cadiz, in 1793, causing the ringleader to be hanged by his own supporters.

Paris and the Floods.

It looks as if Paris might have to endure another flood on the scale of that of 1910. Engineering plans for preventing the recurrence of such a disaster were then discussed, but were not carried through. The view was taken that there was no need for hurry as really bad floods took place only at intervals of a century or so.

2,000 Times.

Miss Marie Tempest has played the part of Kitty Silverton in "The Marriage of Kitty" over 2,000 times. She tells me that she never tires of the part. "One gets to know Kitty so well that she becomes almost like a friend, a definite living personality," she said.

Flowers at No. 10.

The lack of a mistress at 10, Downing-street is noticeable in the absence of flowers. In Dame Margaret Lloyd George's time the floral decorations were always of the most lavish and elaborate kind, with scarcely a nook or corner without its flowering shrubs or vase full of overflowing, but now there are just a few tulips on the mantelpieces, and so forth: quite nice, of course, but not womanly!

Mrs. Baldwin's "At Home."

A constant stream of callers responded to Mrs. Stanley Baldwin's invitation to her "At Home" at No. 11, Downing-street. Mrs. Baldwin's daughters (including Mrs. Gordon Monroe, herewith) helped their mother to look after the people, and later in the afternoon the Chancellor of the Exchequer appeared. The house remains much the same as it was during the Austen Chamberlain occupation, except for little private additions in the way of knick-knacks and such like.

Homely!

Mrs. Baldwin received her guests in a homely fashion, indicated by not wearing a hat, and her daughters did likewise. "Smart" women adopt a hat even in their own houses—which always seems to indicate that they are just on the point of going out! But Mrs. Baldwin is following a good example, for Queen Mary is always hatless at her afternoon parties.



Mrs. Gordon Monroe.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Grosvenor Galleries.

Sir Charles Holmes, Director of the National Gallery, was an early visitor yesterday to the Grosvenor Galleries, and was much interested in the pictures which compose the exhibition there, which opens to-day for private view. Mr. Harold Knight has on view a number of landscapes and portraits, including a striking study of Miss Gwen Ffrangcon-Davies as Etain in "The Immortal Hour."

Interesting Artist.

One section of the exhibition consists of paintings by a young and interesting man, by name Charles E. Candall, of whom much is likely to be heard in future. He was a craftsman in Manchester, making bowls and ornaments. From the Manchester Art School he obtained a scholarship to the Royal College, South Kensington, and later moved on to the Slade. He is thirty.

Mr. Belloc as Editor.

Mr. Hilaire Belloc, who is away on a lecturing tour in the United States, will return to England, I am told, early in May. I hear that a new monthly review under his editorship is likely to appear in the early summer of this year.

New Holst Opera.

A new work by Gustav Holst is an event! I hear that his opera, "The Perfect Fool," is now in rehearsal, and may be produced by the National Opera Company during their present stay in Edinburgh. Holst's hero is, I believe, a fool in the Wagnerian sense, that is, a perfectly guileless youth. Holst, who is music master at St. Paul's School, has written, in "The Planets" and "The Hymn of Jesus," two of the most remarkable works of modern times.



Miss Harriet Cohen.

Myra Hess, who is at present in America. Harriet Cohen is Irene Scharrer's cousin, and has come to the front rapidly since the war. Her concert to-morrow at Wigmore Hall will not be a piano recital in the ordinary sense, for there are two quintets in the programme.

Puns.

Mr. Gardiner's Life of Sir William Harcourt reproduces some of that statesman's most brilliant puns. I wonder what should be considered the most brilliant pun ever made. Douglas Jerrold's "dogmatism is the maturity of puppyism" would be hard to beat. Can anyone beat it?

Civil Servant's Play.

I hear that the Everyman Theatre success, "At Mrs. Beam's," which was written by C. K. Munro, a Civil Servant, is to be transferred to the Royalty Theatre, where Mr. Dennis Eadie will play the part of Dermott, the gentleman "crook." The rest of the cast will remain the same, including Jean Cadell, who has made a great personal success.

New Playwright.

Dr. Noel Scott, who will collaborate in the writing of the new revue for the Empire Theatre, is the old Bart's, United Hospitals and Middlesex Rugby forward, and this is his first venture as an author.

Oldest Women's College.

Girton College, Cambridge, where a new Jacobean room has just been opened, is the oldest college for women in the country. It was founded in 1869 and designed "to hold in relation to girls' schools and home teaching a position analogous to that occupied by the University towards the public schools for boys." The first college buildings were located at Hitchin.

British Museum Critic.

The proposal to charge sixpence for admission to the British Museum would not have ruffled the feelings of the late Grant Allen, who had but little liking for the place. "A certain blight of inexplicable shabbiness," he wrote, "hangs somehow over the vast collection. . . . Dinginess and stinginess are everywhere conspicuous."

Should the Charabanc Go?

Ratepayers are loud in their wail over the damage done to the Dartmoor roads by the summer charabancs. Hence a threat to close a number of roads to heavy motor traffic. It should be remembered, however, that, if it were not for the charabancs, there would be far fewer tourists spending money in towns which largely depend upon these invaders for their prosperity.

Battling Siki.

I hear that Battling Siki is getting on famously in Ireland. Thousands of people are visiting his training quarters at Howth in order to catch a glimpse of him. An interesting incident occurred the other day when Siki was held up by an Irish soldier, who insisted on searching him for arms. The soldier, however, merely felt Siki's biceps. He appeared to be greatly impressed by his "examination."

Payment in Porpoise Teeth.

The S.P.C.K., which celebrated its 225th anniversary yesterday with a service at St. Martin's, Trafalgar-square, has sent its publications to almost every corner of the earth. Not so long ago it translated the Prayer Book into the language of the Solomon Islanders, and the book is sold to them at the price of one porpoise tooth per copy!

Keeping the Sabbath.

There is in the Midlands a certain poultry farm whose proprietor keeps the Sabbath with Calvinistic sternness. Eggs laid by his hens on a Sunday are never sold. They are distributed among the deserving families in the neighbourhood. As the number of fowls is about 7,000 the Sunday "crop" is considerable.

All Show!

A mother noticed that her young son was beginning to whistle quite well, so she asked him if a certain playmate of his had taught him. The small boy laughed contemptuously. "He can't whistle," he remarked. "He can only make the hole."



Miss Kathleen Campbell, a last year's debutante, is being trained as a singer.



Mme. Okamoto, the popular daughter of the Japanese Ambassador in London.

Mrs. Mallory's Conqueror.

Mrs. Mallory's defeat at Mentone by Miss L. Cadle, whilst surprising lawn tennis circles in general, has given intense satisfaction in the North, where Miss Cadle is a popular and prominent player. She is the daughter of a well-known North of England corner and solicitor. A player of all-round ability, Miss Cadle has a partiality for base line play, and her chef d'œuvre is a deep passing shot from the base line down the side lines.

English After All!

It is astonishing how many American stage people who come to London turn out to be English after all. Those amusing comedians in "You'd Be Surprised," Handers and Milliss, had been working their act in the States for sixteen years prior to coming to London in January. But one of them is a Liverpool man and the other a native of Manchester. Yet they protest they have never quarrelled!

Original.

Most ingenious was the idea of a woman acquaintance of mine who wanted something original and attractive for her new spring curtains. She has obtained the desired effect by the sole use of narrow multi-coloured ribbons closely hung together from small brass rods. Each ribbon is weighted at the bottom with a dull gold tassel, and these from a distance give the appearance of a fringe.

From My Diary.

The laws of well-doing are the dictates of right reason.—Richard Hooker.

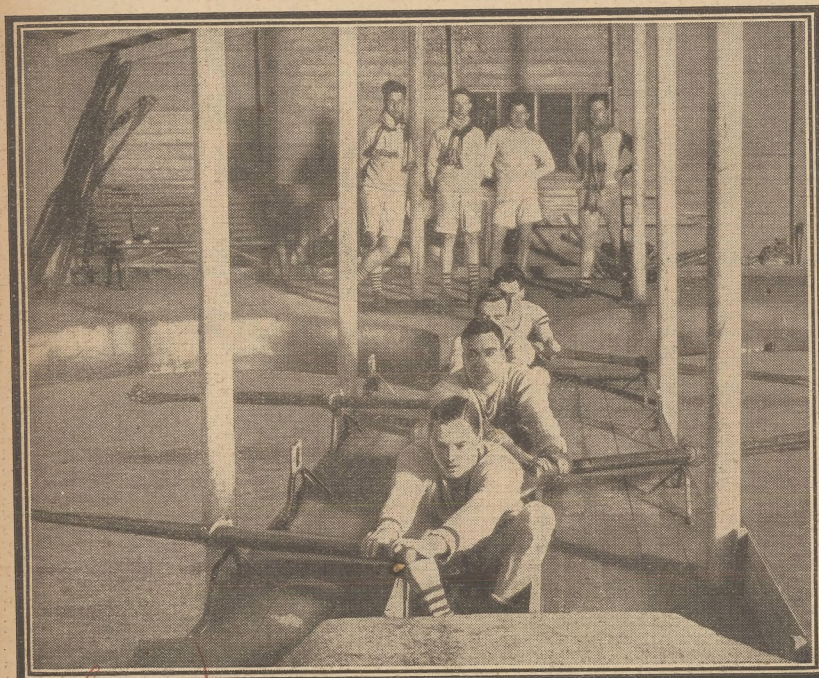
THE RAMBLER.

PHEASANT MARGARINE

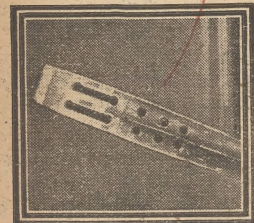
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AT ROWING PRACTICE HELD IN A TANK



1131
A crew of four at rowing practice in the tank built at Chiswick as the war memorial of the Quintin and Polytechnic Boat Club. Special oars are used, the blades being perforated to offer less resistance to the water. Loss of weight is compensated for by the choice of a heavier wood.



One of the special oars used.—
(Daily Mirror photographs.)



DOUBLE RECORD.—John Cole (left), present at every Registration Court at Narberth, Pembroke, since 1865, and John Davies, present at all since 1868.



A trio of School of Mines players at half-time.

ENGINEER'S CUP RUGBY.—Incidents in the first round Rugby match for the Engineers' Cup, played between the Royal School of Mines and the City and Guilds College at Old Leysians' ground. The School of Mines were winners.



GOLD MEDAL AT EIGHT.—Jose V. à Beckett, aged eight, awarded a gold medal for her rendering of Bach selections at the London Musical Festival. There were seventy-one competitors.



A City and Guilds man gets the ball away.



Mr. Francis Webster, son of Sir Francis Webster, and Beatrice, daughter of Lieut.-Col. Higgins, married at St. Patrick's Cathedral, Dublin.



Mr. George Kenyon Hey, of Swansea, whose death from gas poisoning has been reported from abroad

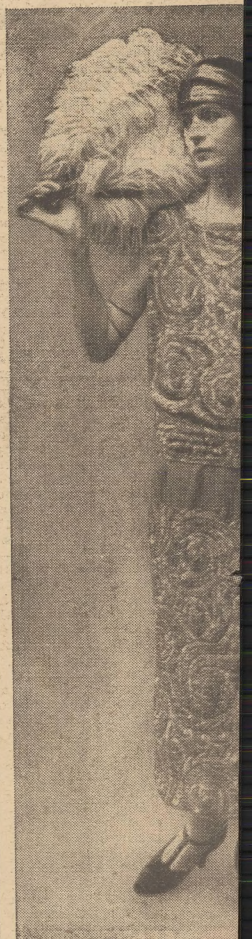


John MacNabb, Liverpool Football Club's right-half back, chosen to play for Scotland against Wales.

WIFE'S WIRE



Mr. J. V. Nash (right), defendant, asked to his wife (inset). Yesterday Judge asking to be excused after stating that he would deliver judgment.



A DECORATIVE DESIGN.—A blue decorates this creation in sign has been adapted from

KE OF YORK'S WEDDING

LIGHT BLUES ARRIVE AT PUTNEY



P.449.



Cecilia Lyon (left), niece of the bride (right).
Lord and Lady Elizabeth Amber. The portraits of the bride and groom are given above.



The Hon. Diamond Hardinge, daughter of Lord Hardinge of Penshurst, who was hostess for her father in Paris.



Mrs. Cousins, appointed magistrate for Saidapet Town, is the first woman magistrate in the Madras Presidency.



Mr. Alfred Chandler, formerly general manager Mersey Docks and Harbour Board, who has died.



The Cambridge crew taking out their boat at Putney yesterday for their first practice on the Thames. Oxford had arrived a day before them. They had a short outing to the mile-post and back, but made a good impression, particularly for their watermanship.



Fire blazes out on the wrecked ship.



The explosion shatters the ship.

THE CARAVEL DEPARTS.—These vivid pictures were taken in the harbour of Cannes, near Nice, where a large caravel, fitted up to represent an ancient ship, was blown up at night. The brilliant flash of the explosion and the sheet of flame that swept the ship later were watched by a huge crowd ashore.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



The keenest students of form are not always the oldest.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



GOLD MEDAL AT EIGHT.—Jose V. & Beckett, aged eight, awarded a gold medal for her rendering of Bach selections at the London Musical Festival. There were seventy-one competitors.



ENGINEERS' BATTLE.—City and Guilds Engraving College get the ball away from a scrum in their Engineers' Cup match with the Royal School of Mines, played yesterday at the Old Leysians' ground, Wandsworth Common.



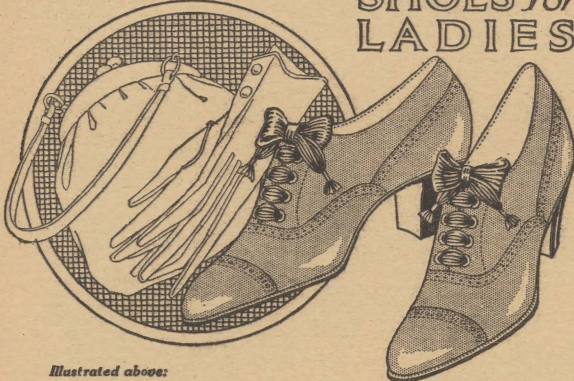
67th BIRTHDAY.—General W. Bramwell-Booth, head of the Salvation Army, who celebrated yesterday the sixty-seventh anniversary of his birthday.



tain J. V. Nash (right £657 7s. for dresses, has inset), his lordship said on the ground of illness. e excuses.

OCTAVIA^{REGD}

SHOES For LADIES



Illustrated above:

C918—Oxford shoe in the new Nigger place kid. Smart punched cap and gulet, 28" Cuban heel, fashionable long last 17/9

See also the wide range of WHITE WEAR—for men, women, and children. Lower prices at any of the 500 F.H.W. shops than elsewhere. If there is no branch near you, we can fit you perfectly by post. All goods sent post free, anywhere in U.K.



IN the "Octavia" shoe you will find all the style, balance, grace and ease that have made F.H.W. goods famous throughout the land. Surprising quality in shoes selling at only 16/9 and 17/9!

F.H.W. style, fit, finish and wear cannot be equalled elsewhere at anything like F.H.W. prices. That is why F.H.W. footwear is bought year after year by increasing thousands of people.

The proof lies in any of the 500 F.H.W. shops. Step inside the one nearest you and look round. Try your fitting—there is no obligation to buy. See what a wide variety of style and price F.H.W. offer—for the whole family!

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SHOPS

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LEICESTER

If you are
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Take BOVRIL

^{1/3} **A Blood Tonic** ^{1/3}

TAKE Iron Jelloids

For Adults, No. 2. Tonic for Men, No. 2A.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPHI. Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
BATTLES BUTLER. Jack Buchanan, Phyllis Thumms.
ALDWYCH. (Ger. 2929.) Eggs, 8.15. TONS OF MONEY.
Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30. Yvonne Arnaud, Ralph Lynn.
AMASSADORS. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF.
Nightly, at 8.30. Matinee, Tues and Sat, at 2.30.
APOLLO. Nightly, 8.30. PHILLIS NELSON-TERRY in
A ROOF AND FOUR WALLS. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.
COVENT GARDEN. YOU'D BE SURPRISED.
Eggs, 8.10. Mats, Weds, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. (Ger. 640.)
COVENT GARDEN. YOU'D BE SURPRISED.
Children Half Price at Matinees Only.
CRITERION. (Ger. 3844.) 8.30. Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
SYDNEY THORNDIKE in ADVENTURES APRIL.
DALY'S. 8.15. THE LADY OF THE ROSE. Full cast.
Mats, Wed, and, Easter Mon and Tues, 2.15.
DUKE OF YORK. Eggs, 8.30. MARIE TEMPEST in
THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.
CAIETY. 8.15. JOSE COLLINS in THE LAST WALTZ.
Matinee, Thurs, Sat, and Easter Monday, at 2.30.
CARRICK. (Ger. 9513.) Eggs, 8.30. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.
Cochran's production. Partners Again.
CLOSE. 8.30. THE LAUGHING LADY. Marie Lohr.
Leslie Fayer, Violet Vanbrugh. Wed and Sat, 2.30.
HAYMARKET. To-night, 8.30. "PLUS FOUR."
Pearcy O'Neil, Aubrey Smith. Tu, Th and Sat, 2.30.
HIPPODROME. Daily, at 2 and 8. "CINDERELLA."
Stanley Lupino, Charles Mayne. Last 7 Weeks. (Ger. 6504.)
KINGSWAY. Eggs, 8.15. THE BEECHER'S OPERA.
LITTLE. (Regent 245.) The Sequel to "The Beggar's Opera."
Eggs, 9. Mats, Mon, Th, Sat, 2.45. Rev. Mat. Prices.
LYCEUM. Nightly, 7.45. THE ORPHANS. Mat, Wed,
Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Pop. prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. (Ger. 7617.)
LYRIC. (Ger. 3697.) A Play with Music. "LILAC
TIME." Nightly, at 8.15. Wed, Sat, at 2.15.
LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH. THE BEGGAR'S OPERA.
Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.
MASKELYNE'S THEATRE. near Oxford Circus, 5 and 8
EASTERN AND WESTERN MAGIC. (Langham 1545.)
NEW. (Reg. 4469.) Nightly, at 8.30. Mats, Wed and
Sat, 2.30. MATHEWSON LANG in THE BAD MAN.
NEW OXFORD. Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. Sun, 7.30.
D. W. Griffith's "ON EXCITING NIGHT."
PRINCE OF WALES. 2.30, 8.30. THE CO-OPTIMISTS.
(8th New Prog.). Mats, Wed, Fri, Sat, at 2.15.
PRINCES. "THE COUSIN FROM NOWHERE."
(Ger. 2400.) Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.
QUEEN'S. Eggs, 8.30. BLUEBIRD'S 6th WIFE. Madeline
Thirbridge, Norman McKinnel. Thurs and Sat, 2.30.
REGENT. King's Theatre. THE IMMORTAL HEVIR.
Eggs, 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. (Museum 5180.)
ROYALTY. (Ger. 3855.) Eggs, 8.30. THE LOVE HABIT.
Beynon Hicks, Dennis Laidie. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.
ST. JAMES'S. (Ger. 2903.) Eggs, 8.30. "IF WINTER
COMES." Owen Nares. Wed, Sat, 2.30.
ST. MARTIN'S. "THE GREAT BROXOPH."
Eggs, 8.30. Mats, Fri and Sat, 2.30.
SAVOY. 8.30. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30. THE YOUNG IDEA.
Herbert Marshall, Noel Coward, Ann Trevor, Kate Oulter.

24 WAYS OF SERVING EGGS

are described in
this free Book



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a copy FREE

Just write your name
and address on a sheet
of paper and post to us
with a 1d. stamp to cover
p. stage; by return you
will get a free copy.

LEA & PERRINS
5 Midland Road
WORCESTER.

THE ORIGINAL
WORCESTERSHIRE
Lea & Perrins' Sauce

Eggs are nutritious, but they want something to give them zest and piquancy.

This little book tells you how to serve eggs in the Scots, Indian, American, French, Italian, and many other styles. It contains more than 150 other recipes, each tested and approved, and all simple and suited to the average home.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

SHAFESBURY. Eggs, 8.30. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
A Play entitled "The CAT and the CANARY."
STRAND. At 8. ARTHUR BOURCHIER in TREASURE
ISLAND. Mats, Wed, Sat, and Easter Monday, 2.30.
VAUDEVILLE. 8.15. Mats, Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30. "RATS!"
A New Revue. Alfred Lester, Gertrude Lawrence.
WINTER GARDEN. "THE CABARET GIRL."
Nightly, at 8. Mats, Thurs and Sat, at 2.15.
WYNDHAM'S. Gerald du Maurier in "THE DANCERS."
Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.
ALHAMBRA. (Ger. 5054.) 2.30, 6.10, 8.45. Gene Ger-
ard, Ramona, Hawaiian Six, Penrose and Whitlock, etc.
COLISEUM. (Ger. 7540.) 2.30 and 7.45. Godfrey Tearle,
Renee Kelly, Lois Fuller's Ballet, Fred Duprez, etc.
GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME. Ebbel Leroy, Jerry
and Co., Frederick Culpitt, Magini, etc. 6.30 and 8.45.
PALLADIUM. 2.30, 6, 8.45. Harry Day's latest Revue,
"RADIOS." Philip Moos' Fashion Show.
LONDON PAVILION. (Ger. 704.) 2.30 and 8.30. Sun, 7.30.
Douglas Fairbanks in Robin Hood.
NEW GALLERY. 2-11, continuous (Sun, 6-11).
"A ROYAL DIVORCE." 1s. 6d.-5s., inclusive.
NEW SCALA THEATRE. 2.30, 8.30. Sun, 7.30. "The
Loves of Pharaoh," a mighty spectacle of ancient Egypt.
PALACE THEATRE. (Ger. 8814.) "The Prisoner of
Zenda." Daily, 2.45, 8.30. Last Week.
PHILHARMONIC HALL. (Mavfair 606.) Twice Daily
2.45, 8.15; Sun, 7.30. Rattleliffe Holmes' Wildest Africa.
PHILHARMONIC HALL. (Mavfair 606.) "THE TOMBS
of TUTANKHAMEN." exclu. 2.45, 8.15; Sun, 7.30.
POLY CINEMA. Oxford Circus—Douglas Fairbanks, "Mark
Zorro." 6.55, 9.55 and "Great Adventure."
STOLL PICTURE THEATRE. Kingsway—1.45 to 10.30.
Hed Lloyd in a 2-act Comedy, "Doctor's Orders," etc.
TERRY'S THEATRE. Strand—Constance Talmadge in
"East Is West." Chaplin in "A Dog's Life." 2-11.

EXHIBITIONS.

DAILY MAIL IDEAL HOME EXHIBITION, OLYMPIA.
New Open. 10 a.m. to 10 p.m. Admission 2s., incl. tax.
After 6 p.m. 1s. Bungalow Town, The Royal Gardens.
Eight Acres of Exhibits.

RHEUMATISM CURED



To further advertise our
marvellous Galvanic
Ring, which absolutely
cures Rheumatism, Neu-
ralgia, Gout, Nervous
Disorders, and all
kindred complaints, we
have decided to give a quantity away.
Write to-day for size-card, testimonials,
particulars of free offer, etc.

GALVANIC RING CO.
(Dept. D.M.), KEW, LONDON.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

MY FOUNTAIN-PEN "SULKS."

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

Last week, you may remember, I had some trouble with my typewriter—I often write my letters to you on a typewriter—and, as some of the letters got stuck, the result was a hopeless mix-up, which scarcely anybody could understand. To-day I am writing my letter with a fountain-pen, and I'm bothered if that hasn't gone wrong—fortunately you can't see the blots and the scratches on the paper!

My fountain-pen has moods just like a human being. There are some mornings when the ink flows smoothly and the nib never gets crossed, and, in fact, the whole pen rejoices in writing

words on nice, clean white paper. There are other mornings when my fountain-pen gets the "sulks", and does everything it can to make itself disagreeable.

It seems to say: "Look here, I'm tired of writing for you—I want a rest. I warn you, if you use me I'll get a hair in my nib and cover your paper with blots and smudges, I'll leak at the top and cover your fingers with ink!" My fountain-pen is in such a mood to-day, but I've managed to get the better of him. "Look here, old friend," I said. "It's no good being obstinate—you've got to write this letter [large blot] whether you want to [shake! shake! shake!] or not!"

At this point my pen refused to write at all, but, after examining it, I found the cause was very simple—it hadn't a drop of ink inside!

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

"ALL TOGETHER, PLEASE!"

Rousing Wilfred "Choruses" by Nephews and Nieces.

LAST week I asked for some "Wilfred choruses." Well, I have got some! My post-bag is bursting with loyal songs about our famous little bunny. Here are some of the best:—

From Angela Wilson, to be sung to the tune of "Have You Heard of Grumbling Tom?"

Boys and girls, come rally round,

Pledge your love and his praises sound,

Wilf, Wilf, Wilfred!

Let those who are not-loyal, learn

To beware the League so strong and stern,

That vengeance o'er takes all who spurn

Wilf, Wilf, Wilfred!

Don't you think that is a rousing chorus? I have awarded Angela a small prize for her effort.

Seven-year-old Esme Davies has also done her best, and a jolly good best it is!

Will a Wilfred, Sing a sort of song,

That all the Anti-Wilfreds dread

As they run along!

"OURS IS A NICE WIFE!"

You will soon see where

Sidney Turner got his inspiration from:—

Of all the rabbits in the world,

There isn't one like ours

is!

He's just the sweetest pet that

lived, and so we never

grouse!

Ours is a nice Wilf, ours is,

What a nice little Wilf ours

is!

You may walk all round the

houses,

But though you seek

You'll never meet

A nice little Wilf like ours is!

Here is Nancy Mendes da

Costa's effort:—

Wilfred is a little dear,

The smallest of the three!

So ho, so ho, for Wilfred!

The only one for me!

Gladys Eagles wants our

little rabbit to "grow

stately!" This is the end of

her rather lengthy song:—

Long may Wilfred live,

May he prosper greatly

In his pop-u-lar-i-ty!

And so—grow very stately!

This is what T. Vyner writes

about the famous rabbit:—

Long live Wilfred,

Pip and Squeak's mate!

Notorious Wilfred

Who's tiny yet great!

Pip and Squeak love him,

Uncle Dick true,

And when we are weary,

He cheers us up, too!

Do you think you could

write a Wilfred chorus?

I want to find a good, rousing

song, of about four lines,

for the Wilfred League. I have

plenty of books and brochures

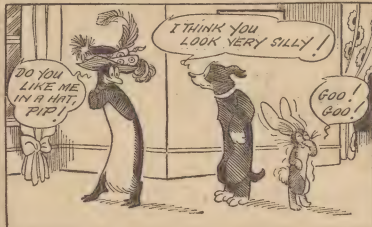
for young poets!

What is it that we cannot do

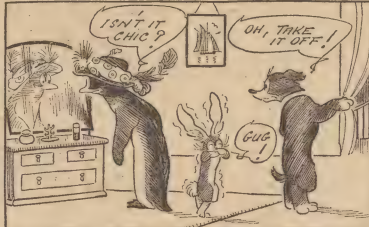
without and yet we turn it out

every night?—The light.

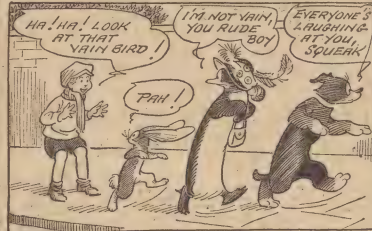
SQUEAK'S SPRING HAT: A STORY WITH A MORAL.



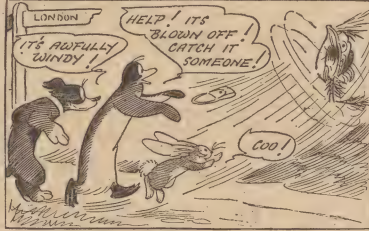
1. Squeak had found an old hat of Angeline's, and she felt very proud of herself.



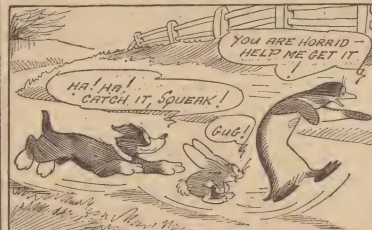
2. "Do I look fashionable?" she smirked, much to Pip's disgust.



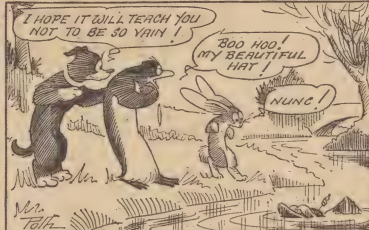
3. When they went out everyone laughed at Squeak. Pip felt quite ashamed.



4. Suddenly there was a tremendous wind—and away went Squeak's hat!



5. The penguin chased wildly after it; but the hat whirled away and—



6. —fell into a pond. I hope it will teach her not to be so vain.

TO CURE CATARRHAL DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES.

Persons suffering from catarrhal deafness and head noises will be glad to know that this distressing affliction can be successfully treated at home by an internal medicine that in many instances has effected a complete cure after all else had failed. Sufferers who could scarcely hear a watch tick have had their hearing restored to such an extent that the tick of a watch was plainly audible seven or eight inches away from their ear.

Therefore, if you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarrh, or catarrhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. The prescription can be prepared at home, and is made as follows:—

Secure from your chemist 1oz. Parmint (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it 1 pint of hot water and 4oz. of sugar or two dessertspoonsful of golden syrup or honey, stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

The first dose promptly ends the most distressing head noises, headache, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., while the hearing rapidly returns as the system is invigorated by the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms that show the presence of catarrhal poison, and which are quickly overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly 90 per cent. of all ear troubles are directly caused by catarrh; therefore there are but few people whose hearing cannot be restored by this simple home treatment.

Every person who is troubled with head noises, catarrhal deafness, or catarrh in any form, should give this prescription a trial. There is nothing better.

Karmold Tablets the World's finest laxative. Cure constipation. 1s. 3d. all Chemists.—(Adv't.)



Distinctive Toilet Preparations

The woman who desires to be distinctive, whether it be in Society, at Business, or merely in her own home circle must necessarily use distinctive Toilet Aids such as

DeLuz's

These "chic" Parisian products will delight you with their freshness, their wonderful charm of odour and their indestructible economy of quality.

DELUZ, 3, London Wall Avenue E.C.2.

For PLUMAGE, Health & SONG

Any seed mixture is not good enough for your bird. He needs a mixture, prepared by experts, of many kinds of seeds, selected, blended, freed from dust, and put into hygienic packets.

You will always be sure of getting such seeds if you ask definitely for Spratt's.



HUNTLEY & PALMERS

About 42 to the pound

Try these rich, unsweetened Biscuits, Flaky as chef-made pastry

High Quality Best Value

Like all Huntley & Palmers Biscuits Supreme in Quality

PASTRY FLAKE

CLARNICO EVERYWHERE YOU GO—



At the Party.

Don't be satisfied with any kind of sweetmeat for your party. Show your good taste by offering your guests CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS. Then the sweetmeats

like the ideal guest, will be the kind that everyone likes.

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS are the favourite of all parties whose taste is good.

8d. per 1/4 lb. Of all Confectioners

CLARNICO LILY BRAZILS

Discovered by—CLARKE, NICKOLLS & COOMBS, LTD., Victoria Park, London. Established 50 years.

LILY BRAZILS



Don't Spoil Your Child's Hair By Washing It

When you wash your child's hair, be careful what you use. Many soaps, prepared shampoos and shampoo powders contain too much free alkali, which is very injurious as it dries the scalp and makes the hair brittle.

The best thing to use is Mulsified coconut oil shampoo for this is pure and entirely greaseless. It is inexpensive, and beats anything else all to pieces.

Two or three teaspoonfuls of Mulsified in a cup with a little tepid water is all that is required. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub the Mulsified in. It makes

an abundance of rich, creamy lather, cleanses thoroughly, and rinses out easily. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and is soft, fresh looking, bright, fluffy, wavy and easy to handle. Besides, it loosens and takes out every particle of dust, dirt and dandruff. You can get Mulsified coconut oil shampoo from any chemist, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months. Be sure your chemist gives you Mulsified. Beware of imitations—look for the name Watkins on the package.—(Adv.)



Cuticura Talcum to Powder and Perfume.

To soothe and cool the skin and overcome heavy perspiration, dust lightly with this pleasantly scented powder. It imparts a delicate lasting fragrance, and leaves the skin refreshed and cool.

Soap is Talcum is 3d., Ointment is 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. Bottles 1/6, 1/3, 1/2, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Cuticura Soap shaves without cut.

LADIES' BOUDOIR

THE NEW CHAIR COVERS—AND NIGHTGOWNS.

WHAT a mercy that the new-fashioned upholstery is so largely of patternless material—since our clothes are to be so very much patterned and gay. It would be a real tragedy if we went to see a friend wearing a vivid rose-coloured frock patterned with green leaves and found ourselves sitting on a chaise longue on which tomato-coloured parrots spread themselves! As it is, everyone is buying rep at 6s. 11d. a yard in black or grey or blue and just giving a touch of colour to it by a line of brilliant cord. So our backgrounds will be all right!

LOOKING AHEAD.

It will be some time before we can really have our meals in the garden, but when we do we must use check tablecloths and table napkins. Blue and grey, yellow and white, red and white and orange and pale yellow are the favourite shades, and people are buying them eagerly.

NIGHTGOWNS.

Nightgowns are so lovely now that it's almost a temptation to be ill and hold levees in bed, so that they can be admired—even though warm bed-jackets of the most uninteresting description are prescribed by the doctor! The newest of nightgowns shown at the Royal Irish Industries Association—which has all sorts of wonderful presidents and patronesses and a fascinatingly beautiful interior to its Bond-street shop—is made of shell pink silk with no armholes, but net edgings and a pyramid of tiny squares of net and silk linked by point de Turque stitchings.

TWO HAIR HINTS.

Everyone has their own pet theory about the hair and the best way to make it grow. Some say "brush," others "comb," others "massage with the tips of the fingers." It seems to spell "stimulate the scalp," doesn't it? and choose your own method of doing it! If you've a small brother you can let him pull your hair, if you like. A well-known Portuguese woman tells me that in her country the women use nothing but iodine. They paint it on the scalp with a very fine brush, and it makes the hair grow. I'm longing to try it—only perhaps our iodine isn't the same strength or something, and I'll be bald as a result. How complicated life is.

SILK WIGS.

The latest Paris fashion—silk wigs—apparently dates back to the period of the "Loves of Pharaoh" because I noticed in the film at the new Scala the choruses girls in a very modern revue!



A practical hopsack coat for March winds and April showers.

COMPANY MEETING.

UNDERGROUND ELECTRIC RAILWAYS OF LONDON.

A Most Satisfactory Year.

The yearly meeting of the Underground Electric Railways Co. of London, Ltd., was held yesterday at the Caxton Hall, Caxton-street, Westminster, S.W., the Right Hon. Lord Ashfield (chairman of the company) presiding.

The Chairman, in the course of his speech, said: You are, through your investments in various Companies, connected with all phases of London transport, and are in this indirect way interested in 66 miles of railway, carrying, in 1922, 325 millions of passengers; in 1,778 miles of omnibus routes, covering 722 miles of roadway, carrying 924 millions of passengers, and in 117 miles of tramways, carrying 186 millions of passengers. Altogether you are in one way or another responsible for carrying 1,594 millions of passengers, or more than half of the local passenger traffic of the Metropolis, for which purpose you are concerned with the running of 191 millions of car miles. These are huge figures, hard to grasp, yet they mean much to London. Each of your several interests is substantial and one of the hardest problems which has to be tackled is that of the mutual adjustment of the varied traffic facilities available so as, on the one hand to afford the public the best service possible, and on the other hand to secure that reasonable return on the total fortune in having at our disposal records and experience of London transport from more than one point of view and we are enabled, therefore, to take decisions with a greater surety that they will prove to be wise. We are compelled not to be partisans of one form of transport as against another, and we are compelled to further all forms of transport in the discharge of the functions for which they are best adapted. Only a very intimate working arrangement between all the various Companies concerned makes this possible, and this valuable measure of co-operation your Company helps to secure.

NEED FOR EXPANSION.

Just at the moment the pressing need is for the expansion of facilities of all kinds, but especially on the railways. After the War there was a boom period that tried your resources very severely. It has been followed by a slump from which we are slowly recovering. In this time that growth of traffic and advancement in the industry will surely come. The transport undertakings are providing once more after a check imposed upon development by the War, and are reuniting themselves in London of improved efficiency. The City and South London Railway is being equipped with new omnibuses and new rolling stock at Camden Town and an extension from rolling stock is on order for the new pre-war type of omnibuses will have quickly disappeared. New plant and new rolling stock of railway cars are being completed at Acton. Everywhere there is commendable activity.

LARGE EXPENDITURE NECESSARY.

This means, of course, an expenditure of large sums of money. The capital of the five Common Fund Companies has increased during the year by £7,092,000 and now totals £51,422,000. This increase has been obtained by reason of the guarantee of the Government under the Trade Facilities Act, 1921. It is hoped, in the course of the present year, to raise another £20,000,000 in this way to complete the programme of works, which will include the City and South London Railway and the Hampstead and Highgate Section of the London Electric Railway into one system stretching from Edgware on the north to Sutton on the south, a distance of 26 miles. All these works will be mutually helpful one to another and to the Underground system of railways as a whole. It is confidently expected that the extension railways will be self-supporting within a few years, while the heavy investment that may be looked for in the new districts which will be opened up. Certain it is that your Company, and the group of Companies associated with it, can only maintain their position and ensure their prosperity by being willing to fulfil their part in meeting the requirements of London's growing population and traffic. I cannot speak in favourable terms of the Associated Equipment Company's present financial position, stagnation in the motor trade as in many other trades continues and it is not made better by the considerable number of surplus vehicles which still seek a market. Except for the manufacture of the omnibuses required for the replacement and strengthening of the fleet employed in London that Company has found scanty opening for the sale of new vehicles. It has not been able to contribute anything to your income in this year under review, but it has somewhat bettered its general financial position by writing down its stocks and plant.

THE ACCOUNTS.

With regard to the accounts, the income from investments amounted to £282,000, or £118,000 more than in the previous year, an expansion of 15 per cent. Miscellaneous receipts were slightly better at £5,000, so that the total income amounted to £287,000. If I omit the Associated Equipment Company, every Company in which you had a substantial holding has paid a higher rate of dividend. Fortunately this general advance is due to some general cause and not to some accidental or temporary cause. It holds, therefore, the promise of being sustained. This general cause is the substantial fall in the working costs of each of the operating Companies and is attributable not to one but to many factors, the greater economy in management, lower rates of pay, cheaper prices of oil, and wire. And while the financial position of all the Companies has improved, this improvement should not be pointed out that the public have also shared in the result and enjoy the benefits of both reduced fares and augmented services.

On the expenditure side of the account, the movements which call for notice are that the company's share in the loss on exchange by £59,000, from £83,000 to £24,000, consequent upon the recovery of the American and Dutch exchanges during the last year. The discount of £1,600 on the redemption of £195,000 of the 6 per cent. Three per cent. Bonds in 1922, compared with this year. Against this sum, however, must be set a saving in interest on these Notes. The third item which deserves comment is the setting aside of £30,000 to special reserve for the equalisation of interest on the 6 per cent. First Company Income Debenture Stock, and 6 per cent. Income Bonds. This, added to the £25,242 set aside in the previous year, makes altogether £55,242 available for this purpose. After paying altogether 5 per cent. upon the 6 per cent. Income Bonds for the year, and setting aside this sum of £50,000 to special reserve, there remains a sum of, approximately, £49,000, which is carried forward.

Although from the accident of an uneven distribution of income over the year we have just failed to pay the full interest on the 6 per cent. Income Bonds, the last year has been the most satisfactory which your Company has experienced since its inception, and I am hopeful, if competition on the streets does not become too severe, that a better fortune than that which has marked your record in past years is in store for you, and that without great and disturbing changes we may make slow and steady progress towards a sound and assured financial position.

When last I spoke to you I suggested that the time had come when it was necessary, if your Company were to play an effective part in London transport, that there should be a reorganisation and reconstruction of its finances. Until some scheme of reconstruction is worked out and adopted your Company cannot take its proper place in the extension and development of the transport systems in which it is already heavily interested.

The report and accounts were unanimously adopted.



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THE MYSTERY HUSBAND

By A. J. RUSSELL



"How can I help noticing his lack of affection for you?" said Joyce. "He comes home at all hours—" "Stop!" said Eve. "You know as well as I do that his business is most exacting, that it takes him away at irregular times." "So he says," returned Joyce acidly.

NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

"THAT young man is growing too self-important," is Mrs. Manson's opinion of Ronald Sturdee, her prospective son-in-law, who left the village of Redway Bank, where Mrs. Manson is postmistress, to achieve name and fortune as an impresario in London. Her pretty daughter Eve is greatly distressed because Ronald writes so frequently. It seems that Ronald is forgetting his village sweetheart; is perhaps repenting of his impulsive engagement to her.

Nevertheless, Ronald comes down to Redway Bank to discuss matters with Eve that cannot be fairly stated in a letter. Eve, who loves Ronald passionately, deems herself to hear the news that he does not want to marry her now that he is a celebrity in the musical world—the man who discovered the great singer, Navana.

Ronald, however, astounds her by saying that he wants the marriage to take place almost immediately, and Eve, stifling her uneasiness at her lover's strange behaviour, is overjoyed and consents. They begin their honeymoon in Devon, but after three days Ronald announces that he must go to Paris forthwith in order to book a new Welsh soprano who has made a great hit. He can take Eve with him, he explains, because the journey will be a rush and he has not much spare cash.

During his absence Eve has to stay alone in their London flat, and she is frightened.

Ronald returns and laughs at her for her fears. A feeling of restraint develops between them, caused by the contrast of her husband's emotional temperament with her own warm nature. She endeavours to understand his business methods and his ways, but she finds this is a failure. Even the two children that are born to them do not draw him any nearer. In a moment of revelation Eve feels she hates her husband.

A fascinating little mix, Trixie Davies, comes into Ronald's life, and she falls head over heels in love with her. Persistently he avows his passion for her, but she is elusive and provocative. Finally he learns that she has merely been making use of him as copy for a new novel.

THE LOCKED DOOR.

TRIXIE, in a loose chinchilla winter coat, was in occupation of Ronald's revolving chair as he entered his room. He noticed the long, bare lashes, which hid his dangerous eyes, now studiously regarding some object in her lap—the half-burned cover of her new novel, which she had salvaged from the fireplace.

Ronald stood for a second balefully regarding her, waiting for her eyes to meet his. Suddenly he slammed the door, at which she looked up with a pretended start.

"Oh, here, you are at last! I thought you'd never come."

Ronald continued to regard her, but said nothing.

His manner annoyed her. "Clive, stop staring at me in that frigid way. You look positively dangerous." Then she threw back her head and laughed—that light, taunting, intoxicating laugh which he knew so well.

She went on: "Well, say something. You can't stand like Nelson on his monument all day long."

As Sturdee still stood silently glowering, Trixie turned to the windowed wall. "All right; I can sit and sulk silently quite as long as you can do the same thing standing up. You baby elephant!"

Miss Davies! She turned sharply towards him, exclaiming: "So you have found your voice at last! But how very formal you are to-day—Mr. Sturdee." She displayed her teeth to the fullest advantage.

"Trixie, then, if you prefer it," he proceeded, speaking in a quiet, strained voice. "I want to ask you a question. It's not the kind of question that men usually ask women. For all that, I'm going to put it to you. Have you ever listened while someone described to you the vile creature you really are?"

He stopped, expecting a sudden outburst of angry feminism. But Trixie showed no imme-

diated sign of indignation. Instead she mockingly replied—

"Often, my dear Clive, very often. But I don't propose to hear my bad points enumerated again to-day—not by you! Why are you locking that door?"

"So that you don't leave until I've said my little say. Please sit down again. I can use another chair, thank you."

Two flaming spots had suddenly shown in Trixie's delicate cheeks as Ronald was speaking. Never before had he seen those spots on that bright countenance, nor the look of fear which had simultaneously appeared in those perpetually mocking eyes.

"Sit down," he repeated in a voice which lost none of its command through being low and husky.

She obeyed.

"Why have you fooled me?" he demanded. She made a gesture of impatience.

"Don't be so melodramatic! If this is to be a catechism as well as a word-picture of myself, try to make as cheerful as possible."

"You are far too tragic this afternoon." "Why have you fooled me? Answer me!" "You foolish baby, why are you taking this so seriously? If you were as big as life, I thought you were, you would extend me your congratulations, thank me for having given you a jolly time, tell me that I was very lucky to call, and offer to kiss me a tender farewell." She tossed her head. Since you are in the mood of allowing you to kiss me—even though this is my good-bye interview.

The fear and anger were fading away from Trixie's face, and the old roguish, challenging expression was returning. She eyed him closely to see if her changed demeanour had still some of its old potency with the angry man who sat opposite.

Ronald observed the change, felt again the spell of those intriguing glances, but now understood the motive that lay behind.

He could forgive a lot; he could forgive all, save this one colossal crime that she had committed against his highest self. That she had used him as "local colour," as the artist's model for the story-picture she had painted and was now publicly exhibiting, he could forgive as the offence of an ambitious woman; that she had engaged herself to a wealthy war profiteer could also be brushed aside and forgiven.

What could not be forgiven was that Trixie had looked unconcernedly into the eyes of a friend in torment; she had laughed at his agony; she had withheld every expression of sympathy for which his tortured soul had craved.

"No, you don't," he went on coldly. "I know you now as you really are. And before you leave you shall hear what I think of you." He paused to allow the anger again rising in him to subside.

"When I was a small boy," he resumed, drawing his chair closer to her, "I saw an incident of which you have reminded me. I propose to tell it to you now. Listen! I saw a tiny, ragged, mentally deficient girl standing shivering on the pavement of the village where I was born. A friend of mine—a boy about two years older than myself—and I were passing this poor little unfortunate. My friend offered her an orange. I saw the girl's eyes dilate in wonderment and gratitude at her unexpected luck.

"But the next instant that look of joy vanished and an expression of pain and infinite pathos took its place; the poor, half-witted child shrunk back into herself as though she had been whipped. What had happened? Just this—my friend—was my friend no more after that—he had withdrawn the orange and started to eat it himself."

"Most pathetic!" commented Trixie. "But what has that to do with me and your locking of that door?"

"Everything. Until I saw you I regarded that incident as the most heartless I had witnessed. I told my boy friend he was a fiend. But he was a boy, and boys have a reputation for cruelty and inhumanity. Where the boy is now I don't know. I wish I knew—I—" Ronald paused long enough for Trixie to fall into the trap.

"Why?" "Because I would like to introduce him to you. He is your masculine counterpart. His nature would dovetail with yours far better than that of anyone else, be he Roland Appulcombe or any other profiteer you may catch in your butlerly net."

As the last sentence fell on her smarting ears Trixie sprang to her feet, seized the silver inkstand which had reposed on the desk before her and hurled it at Ronald Sturdee.

Her aim was indifferent; the inkstand flew harmlessly past his right ear.

"A typically feminine shot," he contemptuously observed, without turning to survey the egg-splashed wall and floor behind him. But Trixie had now completely lost her temper.

"Let me out! Let me out! How dare you

say such things to me?" she cried. "You, of all men. You, Ronald Sturdee, a married man who ought to have been at home with his wife and children when he was talking sentimental nonsense to me—" She paused for breath. "That will do," he said, still speaking quietly. "At your instigation—don't forget. Please sit down. I have not yet said all I wish you to hear."

"I shall not sit down!" She stamped her foot. "Unlock that door!"

Trixie stood erect, her eyes blazing with unrestrained passion. She was a new Trixie.

Ronald Sturdee did not attempt to rise. "You low-bred country clod," she stormed. "You haven't the instincts of a gentleman, of how to address a lady!"

"Country-bred, I grant you," he interrupted, "but never rude to a lady. You are not even a woman. You are—a she devil. Put that in your next book and publish it. If you were a man I should kick you, and I shall be pleased to kick anyone who comes to me on your behalf. Meanwhile, please sit down and listen. What I have to say will do you good, whilst the saying of it will ease my feelings."

For a moment Trixie hesitated, as though wondering if she should create a further disturbance.

"There is no need to think of the police, although they would come if you called," he pursued, still in the same level tone. "I have no wish to make trouble, but am not afraid to face it, if you force it on me. A report of your visit here might add more interest to your engagement, and make your new novel still more popular. Now, will you sit down?"

Trixie sat down.

"And yet," he went on, "believe me, I am not sorry to have known you. Without knowing you, you have taught me what I had never before realised: how cruel, how intensely cruel, a woman can be. And, something more: that a beautiful cruel woman is the most hateful of all living things. By your cruelty you have given me a new ambition in life: to be the opposite of what you are. I needed it, God knows! And I thank you for it."

He paused to give her an opportunity of expressing herself. She said nothing, and he went on—

"And now, Trixie, you may go! At the moment you are angry with me. But, some day, perhaps, you will understand that, in telling you this, I have treated you with consummate kindness. Good-bye!"

Sturdee rose, unlocked and opened the door.

For a while Trixie sat heedless, not a spot of colour now showing on her winking face. Twice she started as though to speak, to utter some word of regret, but changed her mind. Then

she rose abruptly and with head averted walked quickly to the door.

For a long time Ronald Sturdee paced up and down his poster-covered room, repeating to himself—

"She's gone, that she-devil! She's gone. Why didn't I choke the life out of her treacherous little body? Why didn't I? How can I live without her? Oh, Trixie, Trixie..."

THE NAKED TRUTH.

"I AM sure your husband's in love with another woman," declared Joyce Manson, who, now grown into an observant, domesticated young woman of twenty-two, had joined her sister at 39, Russell-court, as companion-help.

There was a faint trace of dread in Eve's voice as she expostulated with Joyce for expressing in words a thought which had lurked in her own mind for long.

"Don't be so ridiculous, Joyce!" she said. "I am not ridiculous," returned Joyce doggedly, as she refilled her sister's tea-cup. "How can I help noticing his lack of affection for you? He comes home at all hours—"

"Stop! You know as well as I do that his business is most exacting, that it takes him away at irregular times."

"So he says," resumed Joyce acidly. "Yet his business should not make him so unobscure and so casual to you. From his frigid attitude to his wife one would think he was at most a distant cousin; certainly he is not as affectionate as the average brother and sister. As for husband and wife—who should be lovers—why, a stranger would never suspect you two of being married to each other. I shall give him a piece of my mind one day."

Eve dropped her empty cup with a clatter as she hastily exclaimed: "Don't you ever dare to talk to Ronald about his attitude to me. Remember, Joyce, this is Ronald's flat, that you are under his roof, that Ronald is my husband. He has always treated me well."

"Then why doesn't he show that he loves you?"

Eve caught her breath and seemed to be puzzling out a suitable reply.

"You must allow allowances for Ronald," she said at last. "He is, as you must admit, tremendously ambitious and hard-working. I have long since realised that it is physically impossible for him to behave as the average affectionate husband."

Her voice faltered as she spoke. "How many times I have wished he could, but he can't. And I have now cut that side of the married state out of my life for good."

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MR. MAYER'S WOMEN VISITORS

Thinks One Was Mistaken for Mrs. Russell.

"PLOT AGAINST ME."

Servants' Story of Bath and Sofa Incidents Denied.

(Continued from page 2.)

Have you sometimes found an odd hairpin or two lying about?—Yes. I once found some. The ladies who came to tea with me often took off their hats, and in the process it could easily happen that hairpins were shed.

All these visits to you were perfectly open?—Absolutely.

Did you ever tell the servants they were not to come into the flat while you were engaged?—I might have said on one occasion: "Don't disturb me" when someone whom I did not wish to see was coming to call.

Business people come to see you as well as social acquaintances?—Yes.

What is your business?—Managing director of an oil company in the City.

Sir Ellis said a servant had stated that she saw Mrs. Russell lying on a couch with a girl cover her while Mr. Mayer was feeding her with sweets?—"Absolutely untrue," retorted Mr. Mayer. He could not remember any incident that would explain such evidence.

Asked about women's attacks cases being left at the flat, had happened on two occasions when that happened, but Mrs. Russell was not the person concerned.

Asked if he had taken Mrs. Russell out to dine and dance, Mr. Mayer replied that once he took her to dine at Ciro's, and that was the only time he had taken her out.

He went to two dances given by Mr. and Mrs. Russell at Curzon-street, but he did not dance with her at all. He had been enough for her.

Since January, 1921, Mr. Mayer said, he had not seen or spoken to Mrs. Russell except when he met her in the winter of 1921-22. In December last she nodded to him, but he was afraid he failed to recognise her.

Is there the least truth in the story that you committed misconduct with this woman?—Absolutely none.

Sir Edward Marshall-Hall: Mr. Russell says he saw you on four occasions, two of them being at a dance at the place at that you danced with Mrs. Russell, and that she called you Jack and you called her Peggy?—I did not dance with her on two occasions.

"MISS A's" VOYAGE.

Mr. Mayer Explains Why She Has Gone to South Africa.

Sir E. Marshall-Hall asked Mr. Mayer about a "Miss A," who knew the chief incident in the case against him was that Mrs. Russell had had a bath at the flat.

And it was she, "Miss A," who had the bath in your flat?—I think she did.

And she has now gone to South Africa?—Yes. Why should she go to South Africa?—Because she is an unmarried woman, and she did change at my flat.

The servants said they saw Mrs. Russell at your flat. Is that a tissue of lies?—Yes.

Can you suggest why they should invent a story against you?—Yes. Crane and Mr. and Mrs. Rayner, I certainly think, got up a case for the detectives.

Do you suggest petitioner's solicitors, or Lord and Lady Anstith are parties to concocting a story against you?—Certainly not.

Do you suggest any of the witnesses had any grudge against you?—Yes. Crane and Rayner, particularly Crane.

The girl Gower said she heard someone in the bathroom, and afterwards saw you and Mrs. Russell go out together?—It is a tissue of lies unless she made a mistake with regard to the incident I have mentioned, which occurred in April, 1921.

Do you suggest anybody could have mistaken any of the women who came to your flat for Mrs. Russell?—I cannot answer that, but I should not think the servants could remember Mrs. Russell at all except from photographs.

WHY HE WAS DIVORCED.

In October, 1919, you were separated from your wife. Did you tell Mrs. Russell that?—No.

Your wife divorced you?—Yes. My wife wanted her freedom.

Did you ever introduce her to Mrs. Russell?—No; but I think Mrs. Mayer went to Mrs. Russell's place of business.

When Mrs. Russell was in Scotland did you write her?—Once.

Did you write to her in Switzerland?—Yes.

You were very much attracted?—Not at all; not very much.

When you were at Curzon-street you must have realised Mrs. Russell was treating her husband pretty badly?—I had no reason to think so. I heard she was going out a lot with other men. A Mr. and Mrs. Hunter had been to the flat several times and "Miss A" ten or twelve times.

"Miss A" is quite a girl?—A young woman.

The jury have seen her photograph. There is no resemblance between her and Mrs. Russell?—I should think there might be. They are about the same height and build.

Ever kissed Mrs. Russell?—Never, nor attempted to.

Did you think she was living rather a curious Bohemian life?—I thought she was out dancing a good deal more than he husband might have liked.

Mrs. Mary Frances Naismith, of Hanover-street, Hanover-square, gave evidence. She said she was an expert in psychological matters.

On June 17 or 18, 1921, she saw Mrs. Russell, and told her she was going to have a child. Mrs. Russell laughed and was quite incredulous and amused.

Counsel: Did Mrs. Russell strike you as being somewhat abnormal in personality?—She struck me as being an interesting personality. Mentally, she attracted me.

Mrs. Naismith said she could not understand "the fuss that is being made" concerning the time that elapsed before Mrs. Russell knew she was to become a mother.

Mrs. Ethel Mary Hunter, the wife of Mr. Noel Hunter, of Longmore, Coombe Warren, Kingston Hill, said she and her husband had been on friendly terms with Mr. Mayer for many years, and with her husband's knowledge she had visited Mr. Mayer at his flat several times.

With a Miss Light, in April, 1921, she changed a dress in the bedroom at the flat while her husband and Mr. Mayer were in another room. Did anyone have a bath on that occasion?—My husband may have done.

Do you think it possible for anyone to mistake you for Mrs. Russell?—I don't think so.

COLOUR OF BABY'S EYES.

Mr. Hastings alluded to the question of the production of the child to the jury as to its likeness.

The Judge: All I said was that I should advise the jury it is very unsafe to depend upon the likeness of very young children either to other children of their own age or to parents or grandparents.

"I think I ought to tender the evidence," said Mr. Hastings.

The Judge: I shall allow it, but its value I am sceptical upon. I said that if you wanted to show me the child I would see him.

Sir E. Marshall-Hall: I want to ask Mrs. Russell a question before the child is seen. Would she mind telling me the colour of her eyes?

Mr. Hastings: I can tell you. They are rather grey.

Sir E. Marshall-Hall: Mr. Russell's are blue.

Dr. Stanley Dodd, gynecologist, of Wimpole-street, said he saw Mrs. Russell on August 12 and 19, 1921. He was able to say with confidence that in his opinion relations had never taken place. The period indicated on August 12 was thirty-three weeks.

Dr. John Baird Mackenzie, of Bedford-square, W.C., stated that when Mrs. Russell consulted him on June 24, 1921, and he confirmed that she was to become a mother, she laughed and said she did not understand it.

He had had a case since the last trial of a married woman of twenty-seven who was unaware of her condition until within two hours of the birth of her child.

SOLO DANCING CONTEST.

Dates of Preliminaries and Semi-Finals in the Provinces.

Dancing enthusiasts all over the country are keenly interested in the "solo" dancing competition, in aid of the "Sunshine" Homes for Blind Babies and the Greater London Fund for the Blind. The prizes include two cups given by *The Daily Mirror*.

The dates for the preliminaries and semi-finals in the provinces have been arranged as follows:—

Preliminaries.—Nottingham, March 23; Spalding, to-morrow and March 21; Sleaford, March 21; Leicester, March 24; Grantham, March 22; Leeds, March 15.

Semi-finals.—Brighton, to-morrow; Sheffield, March 24; Bristol, March 26 or 28; Birmingham, April 13 and 14; Cardiff, April 17; Manchester, April 21; Liverpool, April 16.

BODY IN RESERVOIR.

Prosecutor Fails to Appear in Court—"I Am Going In."

When a man named Griffiths should have appeared to prosecute another man for assault at Mountain Ash Police Court yesterday, it was stated that his coat and cap had been found on the bank of the reservoir.

In one of the pockets was a note: "I am going in."

After the Court had adjourned the case it was announced that the body of Griffiths had been recovered from the reservoir.

RADIO PROGRAMME TO-NIGHT.

NEWCASTLE (400 metres).—5.45, chimes, stories and music for children; 7.15, concert; Mme. Evelyn Longstaff, Mr. David Allen, Wireless Orchestra, Steinway Welte reproducing piano; 7.55, news and weather forecast; 8. Mme. Evelyn Longstaff, Miss Peggy Taylor, Mr. David Allen, Mr. Archibald H. Fairbairn, Wireless Orchestra; 9.30, orchestra; 9.55, news bulletin and weather forecast; 10.10, announcements.

MANCHESTER.—6. Kiddies Corners tales of the Fairy Duetman; 6.30, recital by Robert Keil (piano); 7.15, Oxford Orchestra; 7.30, news bulletin and weather forecast, Mr. "X's" Corner, conducted by Victor Smythe; 8.9.50, musical programme; 9.50, news bulletin and weather forecast; 10.10, recital by John Watson.

BIRMINGHAM (420 metres).—6.45, Children's Corner; 7.30, Aristos Concert, Party; 7.30-7.45, news bulletin; 7.45-8. Aristos Concert, Party; 8.30-9.45, Aristos Concert Party; 9.45-10, news bulletin.



Always Merry and Bright

Not much wrong with these youngsters!

They are just the sort of jolly, sturdy, lovable kiddies that would make any mother's heart glow with pride. They are healthy, light-hearted and joyous, and you just can't help feeling some of their jollity yourself.

That's because they are Kruschen Kiddies.

When youngsters are peevish and discontented with everybody and everything, it can usually be taken as a sure sign that there is something wrong with their health. It's the restlessness inside showing itself outwardly in sullenness and fits of temper. Then it is that mothers so often make a mistake. They punish the children for their "naughtiness" instead of trying to remove its cause.

Nine times out of ten, when children are out of sorts the trouble can be traced to the internal organs—probably they have eaten something that has disagreed with their delicate little stomachs. That is why Kruschen Kiddies are always so fit and jolly—it takes a lot to disagree with them.

The tiny dose of Kruschen Salts—just enough to cover a threepenny-bit—that their mothers stir well into their milk or breakfast bowl of porridge keeps their organs working actively, and teaches them that regularity of habit that means so much both now and in later life. And because the tiny dose is tasteless, when given as prescribed, they never even know they are taking it at all. Get them a 1s. 9d. bottle to-day.



Tasteless

in tea, cocoa, milk or porridge. Give each child just a pinch—as much as would lie on a threepenny-bit, and stir it in.

Good Health for a Farthing a Day

(Children Half Price)

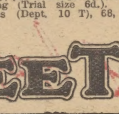
A 1s. 9d. bottle of Kruschen Salts contains 96 doses—enough for three months—which means good health for less than a farthing a day. The dose prescribed for adult daily use is "as much as will lie on a sixpence," taken in the breakfast cup of tea. Children should have half the adult dose. Every chemist sells Kruschen. Get a 1s. 9d. bottle to-day and start to-morrow.

Superfluous hair instantly removed without razors or noxious irritating chemicals

It is no longer necessary for ladies to resort to scraping razor blades or evil-smelling, irritating depilatories to remove superfluous hair. A razor only stimulates the growth of hair just as trimming a hedge makes it grow faster and thicker. The burning Barium Sulphide used in depilatories causes red blotches, painful irritation, soreness and skin blemishes. All these troubles have now been overcome in the new Veet Cream. It does not contain any Barium Sulphide or other poisonous chemicals. Veet is absolutely harmless. It may be used freely without fear of irritation. Razors and ordinary depilatories simply remove hair *at* or *on* the skin surface. Veet melts the hair away *beneath* it. Veet will not encourage the growth of hair and has no offensive odour. It is as easy and pleasant to use as a face cream. You simply spread Veet on just as it comes from the tube, wait a few minutes, rinse it off, and every sign of hair is gone as if by magic.

Veet is guaranteed to give entirely satisfactory results in every case or your money is returned.

Veet may be obtained from all chemists, hairdressers and stores for 3d., or it is sent direct, by post, in plain wrapper to ensure privacy, upon receipt of 3/6 plus 6d. for postage and packing. Trial size 6d. Address: The Veet Laboratories (Dept. 10 T), 68, Bolsover Street, London, W. 1.



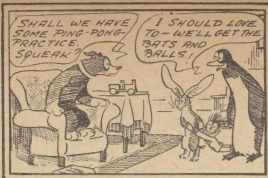
VEET

BURNVILLE COCOA

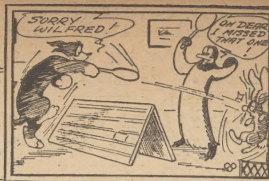
7 1/2 D 4 1/2 lb

1 lb-1/2 1 lb-2/4

See the name CADBURY on every piece of Chocolate



Turn to page 11 and read—



—the amusing Wilfred songs.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

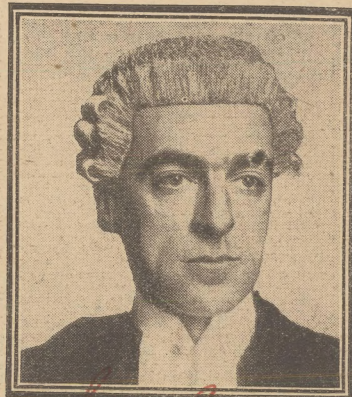
CO-RESPONDENT'S EVIDENCE IN RUSSELL DIVORCE SUIT: "IN MY FLAT ONLY TWICE."



Mr. Edgar Mayer, co-respondent, said the case against him had been conducted by servants.



Mrs. Russell, who, Mr. Mayer said, had been to his flat only twice, when another lady was present.

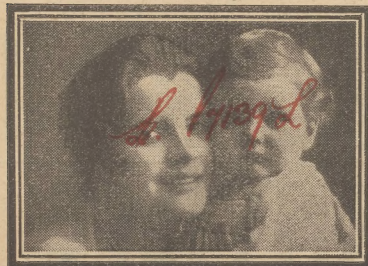


Mr. Patrick Hastings, K.C., Mrs. Russell's counsel, who questioned her in re-examination.



Mrs. Mary Nasmith, describing herself as a psychological expert, said she told Mrs. Russell she was going to have a baby.

Mr. Mayer, co-respondent, in his evidence yesterday, said he first met Mrs. Russell in the dining-car of a train from Paris.

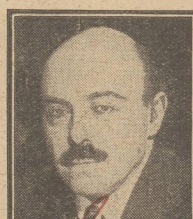


LADY DAVSON'S BABY.—A charming portrait of Lady Davson, wife of Sir Edward Davson, and her baby son. Before her marriage she was Miss Margot Clayton Glynn.



Choir of the 15th West Central Girl Guides competing.

FOR "DAILY MIRROR'S" BANNER.—Singing by choirs of girl guides in competition for the Princess Mary Challenge Banner, presented by *The Daily Mirror*, opened yesterday at the London Musical Competition Festival at Westminster.



Mr. Edgar T. Cook, judge.



BOB'S APPEAL.—Bob, the Airedale belonging to Mrs. Lillian Stuart, of Jermyn-street, on whose behalf an appeal is being made against sentence of death passed at Marlborough-street.



MEAD AND HIS MAGICIANS.—Mead, the English batsman, with two of the girls' team he coached at Johannesburg. Catterall, the South African, coached another team, and in a match "Mead's Magicians" beat "Catterall's Cornets." Inset, Catterall's star bowler.